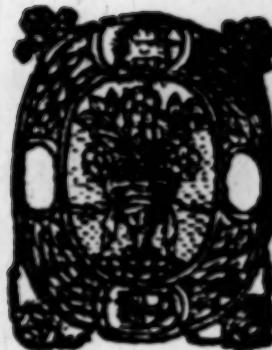




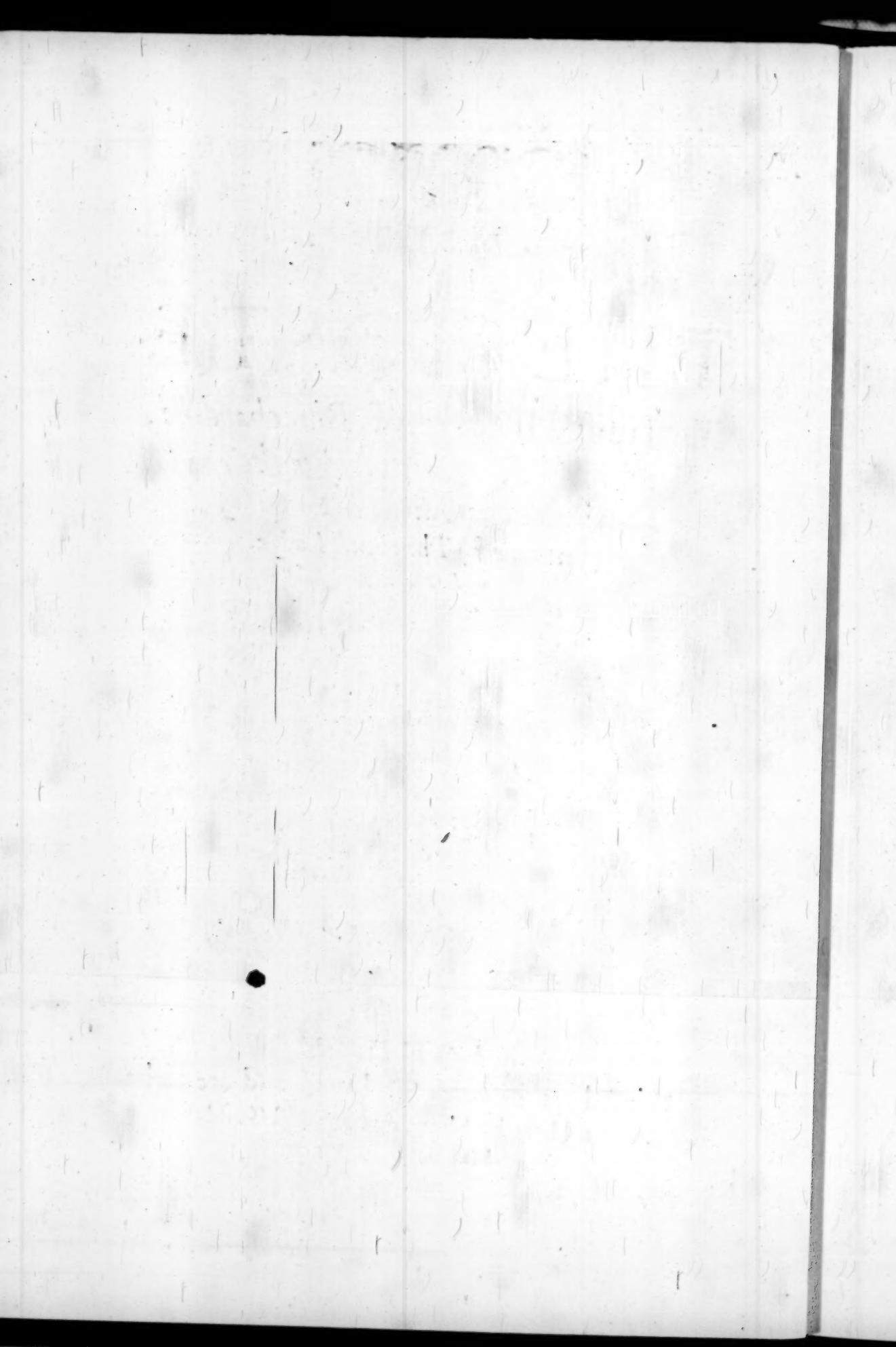
# THE MOSTE

Pleasaunt Historye of *Blanchardine*,  
*Sonne to the King of Friz; & the faire*  
*Lady Eglantine Queene of Tormaday,*  
*(surnamed) The proud Ladie*  
*in LOVE.*



LONDON

Printed for *VVilliam Blackewall*, and are to be  
solde at his Shop, ouer against Guild.  
Hall Gate. 1595.



To the woorshipful and most towardly

Gentleman M. William Peeter, sonne and  
heire to the right Woorshipfull Sir  
John Peeter Knight.



Lthough with barren pen (right Woorshipful) I haue vndertaken the translation of this Historie of *Blanchardine*, & the dedicatio therof to you, whome many fauours haue bound me to honour: knowing the matter to determine nothing but honor & loyaltie, which both may challenge a great propertie in your self: I haue presumed to offer these frutes of my labours, to your fauourable acceptaunce, as part & parcell of my bounden duty to your Worfhips Father, your vertuous Mother and your selfe: whose deserts haue tyed me during life the vassaile of your and their commaunds in all obseruancie.

And if all men are by nature and dutie bound to gratifie his wel-deseruing Freinds, then must not I ouerslip time to make requitall of your manyfolde bounties by some slender gift, such as the zeale of my duty & the abilitie of my minde is able to perfourme: and yet shall I never be able to ridde the score of your gratiouse demerits towardes me the meaneit of many fauourits, nor cancel the bandes

*The Epistle*

of my dutie to your woorshipfull house. But ha-  
uing imagined many waies to present you with the  
testimonic of my humble loue, & finding none ei-  
ther more agreeing to mine estat, or fiting for your  
worship then this new translatiō of this pleasant hi-  
story out of Latin, which I haue at idle times vnder  
taken: whose stile, although it may seeme rude and  
barberous and vnfiting your Worship, yet I doe  
not mistrust but the matter beeing both pithie and  
pleaunt will incite you to read it at your leasures &  
censure it (not according to the vworth) but accor-  
ding to the dutifull desire of the giuer.

And though I the vnskilfullest of many doe  
seeme as it were to pluck *Hercules* clubbe out of his  
hands in vndertaking this translatiō, which might  
beseeem a far deeper scholler then my self: yet ha-  
uing not in my pore oppinion impaired the cre-  
dit nor wronged my Author in my translation  
forcing him to speake rude English (which flow-  
eth with eloquence in latine) yet because my leasure  
sorued and my dutie bad mee be thankfull, I rather  
chose this more then any other, which with all du-  
tifull affection I commend to your learned veiw.

Thus crauing your acceptāce of this pore widowes  
mite, vndertaking the patronage of the same I wish  
you all helth and happines. *Your Woorships at command.*  
*P.T.G.*



## Chap. i.

### *The first Chapter entreateth of the byrth of Blanchardine, his nursing and his bringing vp.*



Amongst many antient Chroni-  
cles importing the haughtie ex-  
ploites of sundry nations, Lords  
and Princes: this story of the va-  
loious Blanchardine destruketh  
greateſt commendation of true  
and perfect magnanimitie.

At the time when a generall  
peace concluded throughout the  
most part of Christendome, when  
gentlemen and Noble Vires  
made their returns from armes

and applyed them ſelues to domeſtique and cuntric pastures:

There reigned a King in the Realme of Frize redoubted  
for manhood and prowlies, abounding in goddes and poſſeſſions,  
reuerenced and belovēd both of his ſubiects and equalls, and moſt  
happie in all his attemptys [ ſaue in þ want of iſſue ] to ſucceed  
him in his kingdōe, wherof, bothe he and the Queene his wife  
were moſt penſive and diſcontented: and by muuall complaints  
greatly bewailed this uniſſortune. But the Queene deſirous to  
fruſtrate the ſcandal that might arife by reaſon of her barieſnes:  
day by day, (in moſt devout and humble manner) ſolicited the  
Gods to ſend her a ſonne, whose dayly and devout prayers pen-  
etrating the heauens, by the pecuſion and fauour of the Gods  
þe conceived and bare a ſonne, whome at the chyffning they na-

## The Historie of Blanchardine.

med Blanchardine. This unerpected ioy brougth such a contentement to the King and Queene, and a comfort to all the Realme, that after humble thankes given to the Gods: feasts, banquets and all triumphes were proclaimed throughout the Realme of Frix. And least the Childe (should by absence from the Parents through negligence of the Nurse) miscarie: the Queene her selfe vndertooke his nursing and bringing vp.

The Childe grew in beautie, proportion, wit and manners, beyond the expectation of all men. And when he was arrived to the age of discretion, he was committed to the tuition of a graue and learned Tutor to be instructed in Philosophie, by whose industrious and painful labour he soone attaineid to perfection: his exercises and disportes at idle times were hawking, hunting, and plaring at Chesse, and in such pastimes he spent some part of his youth til his maturite and riper age, made him desirous to follow armes and scates of chivalrie, as hereafter you shall hear.

### Chap. 2.

How Blanchardine walking in his Fathers Pallace accom-  
panied with his Tutor, he perused in the hangings of  
Tapestrie and Arras, the sack and destruction  
of the famous Cittie of Troy.

**I**thapned on a day that Blanchardine and his Tutor walking within the Pallace of the laing his father, and stedfastly perusing the abstracts & devises in the hangings, demaunded of him what warlike scidge and slaughter of men, that might be which he saw figured in the same: and hearing his Master so to blazon y warres of the Greekes in this ten yeeres scidge against Troy, gaue more diligent attendance especially when he beheld the valiancie of Hector, Troylus, Paris, Diophobus, Ajax, and withall, the ingenious capacite of graue Vlisses: the large circuite of the Cittie, and princely buildings of the same: so that from that time forth hee conceiued small delight in any thing, but

## The Historie of Blanchardine.

but only in recording the magnanimitie, haughtie courages and the great commendations achtained by that victorie. Then questioned he with his Master of the blazonry of armes, and y quar- tering of these coates, which were portraited in the said tapistry: wherin biring by him most perfectly resolued, his munde was more & more instigated and pricked so;ward to atchue the honor which others in that map had (as he learned) acquired: so that (all other pleasures and delights laid apart) continually practised both in action and in reading, the imitation of those valorous warres, neither thought he any time so wel bestowed as either in reciting, reading or conserfing of those warres.

Chap. 3.

The deuices of Blanchardine after he had left his conserfence with his Master & of his departure from his Fa- thers Court without the priuicie of any.

**B**lanchardine biring come into his Cham- ber, penarie and sad that he had not atchi- ued any enterprize neither as yet had ter- ned to beare armes by reason of the tender care his Parents had ouer him, conclu- ded with himself the meanes of his depar- ture, and couertly practised with himself some secret way for his escape, least that the priuicie thereof biring once discouered he should be prevented of his purpose.

In these perplexities and solitarye deuices hee spent great parte of his time, sur-changred with exceeding anguishe of minde so; his abuertuous sight: and fearing least pouertie might breed daunger, he purveyed him self of a most rich & trusty sword belonging to the King his father, which when he had fastened to his side, hee tooke more courage then before: then pricked so;ward with the spurre of honor and armes, he forthwith left his Parents and people surprised with sound sleepe, and about the houre of one of the clock in the morning came to y stable where stood many gallant & seruiciable horses: but amongst all other,

hee

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he chose the courser his father tooke greatest pleasure in, whome incontinently hee saddled and furnished with a mocco sumptuous caparison: whome when he had made ready, (as he imagined) hee led softly out of the stable, the Grommes by reason of their heauie sleepe hearing no noyes at all.

Thus finding him selfe free and viseene of any, hee incontinently mounted his horse, and beeing mounted on his back, he posteth away with all celerite: But leaving *Blanchardine* on his iourney that way which soxme led him, I wil make mention what pittifull complauntes were made in the Court, after his departure so; his absence.

Ch. p. 4.

### The pittifull complauntes made in the Court for the absence of *Blanchardine*.



After the silent night had taken her pitie The Ear to runne to our *Antipodes*, *Phæbus* being mounted on his glorious coatch entred the Horizon: the Grommes (according to custome) comming into the Stable and missing the Kings Courser, ran heer and there making most pittiful acclamations: which being suddenly brought to the eares of the King, the whole Courte grew in an houre what might betide of him, till being farther ensoumed that his sonne *Blanchardine* was nowher to be found, present scoutes & postes were standy waies dispatched, to make inquirie after him but all in vaine: for *Blanchardine* being well mounted, rode so fast, that before day he had gone aboue twentie miles from his Fathers Court: The Messengers desperate of his inquest, in all places of their returne gaue straight charge to the inhabitants that diligent search should forthwith be made throughout the Realme of *Frixe* so; *Blanchardine*, and hee that could bring first tidings of him to the Court should be most amply rewarded for his paines: But when a moneth was past and no tidings brought to the King of his sonne: Oh the pittifull

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tie full outcries and continuall laments that both the King, the Queen and all the Court made, was farr exceeding my capa-  
citie to conciue & much more my pen to write: But the Queen  
(whose tender care other only sonne was greater then the  
rest, vpon the present returne of the postes) sounded with greif,  
and remaining in this extreame place of an houre, at length  
comming to her self beganne her reclamations in this wise.

Oh vngentle heauens by whose mightie powers all terrestriall  
things are gouerned, what disasters doe you continually heap  
upon our heads: oh accursed nature that thus unnaturall yе thou  
shouldest bereave mee of the ioy of my soule, when my only so-  
lace rested in the happy sight of my Blanchardine: and thou ac-  
cursed earth, why hast thou giuen him leaue to walke on thee  
from the sight of his Parents, whose solace is turnd to sadness,  
whose mirth to mourning, whose blisse to bale, whose happiness  
to heauiness, whose life to dismal death: But ah sond Woman,  
what booke these bootelesse teares, these vncouth passions, and  
tragicall complaints, when there rests no hope of redresse?

In these and such like extreames, the King, the Queen and  
all the Court did spend great part of their time: and in these ag-  
onies I will leaue them to recount what the aduenture of  
Blanchardine was.

Chap. 5.

How Blanchardine having rode all night, found an armed  
Knight sore wounded lying on the ground &c.



Blanchardine having rode all the night,  
and finding both hym selfe and his horse  
begin to be wearie, and not any aduen-  
ture worthy recounting: travailing tho-  
rough a large forest by many bye paths  
(for feare of spialls) chaunced at last to  
 finde a man armed, lying groueling on  
the ground all unbrued in his owne  
gore, being by a knight moste celwardly  
encountred: who not only had beniangled his lumbes, but also  
bereft hym of his looue and Mistresse which he had carried away

## The History of Blanchardine.

perforce: when *Blanchardine* beheld this moste heauie spectacle, as lighting from his horse comforting the dismayed knight, holpe to binde by his bleeding woundes & withall inquiring of him þ cause of his mishap & the man that so inhumanlike had left him in this distresse: hee answered, þt aye young *Lord*, I traueiling along these plaines tending my loue to my house, distant from hence not past þt a gages, was on the suddain encountered by a vilain who not only hath left me mangle and wounded as you see, but also hath caried by force from me my wife, whose absence will be the preset cause of my death, and whose daunger brings greater sorrow to my heart then all these woundes, which I endure.

Whyn quoth *Blanchardine* how long since departed hee hence and left you thus distressed: the wounded Knight replied, scarce half an houre agoe, he tooke his way towards yonder wood and caried my loue with him: then replied *Blanchardine* I never yet vntil this day haue undertaken armes, but let mee request you to honor me with the order of knight-hood and I will pawne my life to dye or to recover againe your loue. Then said the wounded man I will not only make you knight, but withall (if you please) arme you with this my armour and launce, that shall adde more strength to your courage: and besides, I will crozate the Gods to send you all happiness, not only in this, but in all other your honorable attempts.

Sir quoth *Blanchardine*, I thinke me sufficienly honored, by this your offer, therfore disarme your selfe spedily, that he may not be past recoverie, before I ouertake him. So the wounded Knight armed him, and invested him with the order of knight-hood: when *Blanchardine* saw himselfe thus arraied, his yowthly courage prickt him on, who taking his horse, mounted the saddle, wher brauely managing him vpon the plaine, to prove how well he could rule his Launce, found himselfe (as he thought) fit for this enterprize. And so with valiant courage, and chearefull countenance, hee tooke his leaue of the wounded Knight, and posstes after the other, that had carried away his wife.

He had not ridden long, but he perceived the trackes, & footsteps of a horse, that had lately gon that way and following those steps, with a speedy pace, he heard the pittifull complaint, that a

Lady

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Lady made to appease the raging lust of a villainie who sought perforce to rauish her, whom presently hee found hid vnder the shadow of a leafye tree, beating y poore distressed Lady, the wife of the wounded knight: to whom making sped by approach, bataile (quorth he) desist from this cruel and damnable enterprize, for I sweare by heaven, I will make thee repent this absurd wilany.

The Knight seeing Blanchardine to be young, & greatly greeued for his sodaine approach, made semblance of much wrath, but Blanchardine with austere countenance, & Princely voice, commaunded him presently to free the Lady, whom most wrongfully he had carried away from her husband, whom hee left almost ready to yeld vp the ghost.

The knight disdaining to be so vpbraid by so yong a knight, bestirred himselfe presently, and made him ready to the fight. But (withall) commaunded Blanchardine to desist from his enterprize, and leau him to his pleasure (or if not) it should cost him his life.

Blanchardine not able to endure these cruel menaces, willed him to addresse him to the combat quickly, or he would send him body and soule to hell: wherevpon hee furnished himselfe to the fight.

### The combate betweene Blanchardine and the Knight.



These braue cavaliers being mounted, encountered ech other, with such agility that their speares shuuered in the ayre, & each of them admiring the valure of his foe: and finding their launces broken, they betooke them selues to their swords: long remained the fight doubtfull, till Blanchardine remembred the equitie of his quarrell, and the honor he should attaine by this conquest, with all the agility and strength hee could, (mounting himselfe on his stirrops) so feirrely assailed his foe, that unlaying his armoz and unlacing his helmet, he sent him

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to carry newes of Blanchardines valure, to the infernall ghosts, which when the Lady saw so brauely accomplisht, she shortly with gaue thankes to God and him for this deliverie. Then Blanchardine, severing the head of the slaine traitorous knight from his body, hung it at the poinzell of his Tabole, and set the Lady on the Knights horse, and posted towards the wounded knight: but on the way, she deinaunded of Blanchardine in what state he had left her knight: to whome he replyed, that though hee were greatly wounded, yet was he living: alas (quoth she) let vs post to comfort him with as great syaede as we may: But approuching the place where they found him dead, which sight so amazed and disconsolde the sorrowfull Lady, that calling to heauen for vengeance on the soule of her adversary, she presently yelded vp the Ghost: which straunge euent, so amazed Blanchardine to see such perfect amitie to rest in two conioyned hearts, that leauing them and disarming hym self of his armour (being to heavy for his carriage) he tooke againe his mantle which before hee had left with the knightes and posted away: but remembryng this integrarie of affection betwene them, he felte the stung of loue to penetrate the intralls of his tender hart.

### Chap. 6.

How Blanchardine came to a riuer which he could not passe, and the knight of the Ferry sent him aboate to passe him ouer.

 Once ridde Blanchardine throught the forrest, till at length he came to a high hill, at the sote wherof there ran a riuer most deep and perillous, whether when Blanchardine was come, he trauersing vp and downe to finde a passage, was espied by the knight of the ferry and by him admis- sed not to venter ouer (in any case) because there was no landing on the other side. Blanchardine alighting, thanked the knight much, & requested the boate to ship hym ouer, which the knight of the ferry presently dispatched away. Blanchardine entring the boate was by the in- dustry

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busynesse of two Mariners conducted to the further shoure: at whose arriall the knight of the Ferry attened to receive hym, with such kinde and courteous salutations, that much encreased *Blanchardine* loue towards hym, and the knight precisely beholding the singuler beautie of *Blanchardine* myght with a kinde of mater stie and courage, requested to knowe the place of his abode, and the cause of his comming thither: to whome *Blanchardine* with princely grace and eloquent speech related at large the Countrey where he was born, & the aduenture that moued hym to travel, which was by reason that all parts about the Realme of *Frantz*, were settled in tranquilitie & quiet: and hevpon ha vndertooke this inquest to acquire honor and fame by his Chualtrie.

The knight of the Ferry much delighted with this beautie resolution, and highly commending the valour of *Blanchardine* (beeing so young and yet of so haughtie courage) requested hym to his huse, where bothe hym self and his horse did rest and resfched themselves for a day or two: Then *Blanchardine* (loth to linger or make longer stay) craved leaue of his gentle host, y knight of the Ferry to depart: who accompanying hym a little way, discoursed at large the state of that Country vnto hym and many other novelles which hevrafter shalbe shownen.

### Chap. 7.

How the Knight of the Ferry discoursed at large to  
*Blanchardine* the state of the Countrey, and the  
beautie of the Princesse thereof.



After this friendly repast whiche *Blanchardine* had receyved with the knight of the Ferry, *Blanchardine* riding seelly on the river side with the knight in his company, requested hym to ensorce him of this Countrey, & the state thereof, vnder whose government it then was: The knight most desirous to satisfie *Blanchardine* request, begame in this sorte to vnsolde the circumstance.

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This Countrey (quoth he) is called *Dalmacia* wherof *Tormayd* is the principall and cheife Cittie governed by the most beautifull, chaste & princely *Lady Eglantine*, who is now regent and Quene therof: and by reason that divers Kings, Lords & Princes haue solicited her in mariage (allured through her magnificencie and surpassing beautie which all the world admyreth) yet her chaste life beautified with virginitic controles and conuermaunds loue and all his lawes: And haeruppon she is surnamed *Eglantine* the faire, Quene of *Tormayd*: yet the proude Lady in loue. But not farre hence there is a proude *Panum* King called *Alimodes of Cisidone*, that would haue enforced our Princesse to mary him, after the refusall of many christia kings: and by reason of her denyall, he is now preparing to invade her dominions, and that which he cannot winne by loue and promises, he will attempt by fire and sworde: for her beautie hath carryed such prayse and commendation throughout the world, that all the neighbouring Princes haue prosecute her loue, and every one hath given over his suite saving *Alimodes*, hee (I say) whome no answeres will satisfie, endeuoreth to compell her to wed him by force. Now (if it shall please God) that you by your haughty prowes and manly courage, shall defend her from *Alimodes*, I doubt not but that in time, (considering your excellencie of person and princely behavour) she may consent to be your wife: alas Sir, (quoth *Blanchardine*) can you imagine any possibilitie in mee to obtaine her whome so many Princes of high estates haue undertaken, and haue their intents and purposes annihilated: no, no, Sir I neither can o; will presume so high: but all the seruice that my abilitie is able to performe, shall rest at her imployment and command.

Wel sir answered the knight of the ferry, nothing is impossible in loue, and although she haue been hetherto most obstinate and peruerse in liking: yet loue may chance to make seixe vpon her tender heart, when shee least suspecteth.

And by reason of the entire affection I beare you, (seeing you so resolute to performe any thing for our Countries good) If it shall please you to bee rulz by my advice, I will undertake that our Quene shalbe your wife, and thus it is.

The

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The King *Almodes* (as I tolde you) intendes warre to cur  
p:incesse, wherevpon seeing the infinite companies of his soldi-  
ers, and the audacious bouldnes of himselfe, making prouision to  
besiege the Citty of Tormady (whether my Lady is going) both  
for the strenght of the place, and the fidelity of the subiects, from  
a castle of hers not far hence: and the rather to augment the cou-  
rages of her knights and inhabitants there, against the afore-  
said king *Almodes*. It were conuenient that you shold present  
your selfe vnto her, to aide her in these wars: which I know sh:z  
wil accept so thakfully, that nothing can bring her (at this time)  
more content: you shall (I say) therefore goe, and in your iourny  
I know you shall ouer take her, accompanied with a most gal-  
lant and redoubted troupe of Dukes, Earles, Lords, Barons, and  
Knights: But her age, & custome is, to ride very softly & behinde  
all the troupe, onely accompanied, with an aged Lady, whom she  
calleth her nurse: and for her grauictie, hath the greatest credit  
and preheminence with the Queene: now sir if you can by al the  
possible meanes devise to fasse a kisse vpon her lips, Ile pawne  
my life, you shalbe the happiest man aliue, and the only pos-  
sessor of her loue: faile not therefore to do as I hane Councel-  
led you, but as secret as you can: & so I commit you to the mer-  
cy of God, and the fauour of the Queene.

*Blanchardine* confoxted with these god newes, after a gen-  
tle conioy taken of the knight, he bethought himselfe how he  
migh obtaine a kisse of the Queene. And meditating vpon this  
only thing, at last he espied the gallant troupe of Lordes, accor-  
ding to the tale and report, of his host the knight of the ferry.  
But approaching something nærer, hee espied the Queene accor-  
dingly, hindmost in the same traine: only accompanied with an  
olde Lady: then *Blanchardine* (pricked forwarde by the instinct of  
loue, and the knights warrantize) determined with him selfe  
to effect his purpose, although he shold lese his life therfore: and  
in this thought he called vpon God to ayde him in his enterprize.

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Chap. 8.

How Blanchardine overtooke the proude  
Lady in loue, and kissed her.



So soone as Blanchardine came in sight of the Quæn thrust sooth by hope, yet recall'd by feare, but most desirous to accomplish and effect his determination, seeing the Lady rid a great way behinde her companie: and finding the place conuenient, spurred his horse and ran so hastely that the Quæne wundering who that might be that posted so fast after, turning her head to looke back, their lippes met with sweet coniunction.

Then Blanchardine (hating perfourmed as much as hee desired) gallopped swiftly away, saluting the nobles of the traime with such a debonayre and amiable countenance, that they were all astonisht, what princely caualier hee might be that posted so far afore the company: and withall, carrying a singuler and great commendation with all the beholders, and specialy with the Ladies and Gentlewomen, every one imagining him to be descended from some high parentage: yet wondering the cause, why he posted so fast without company.

Thus let him ride on till hee come to the Citty, and leue to speake of him now, and turne to the Lady Eglantine Quæne of Tormaidy most discontented so; the kisse Blanchardine had giuen her.

Chap. 9.

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### Chap. 9.

#### The most pittifull complaint of the Queene for the kisse of Blanchardine.



After that the Queene had bethought her  
of the kisse she received from *Blanchardine*, shee incontinently (as a woman dis-  
straight of her sensess) fell into a sound:  
which her Nurse perceiving, and fearing  
least she should take hurt by falling from  
her nagge, alighted to rescue her. But  
the Queene (somewhat recalling her sens-  
ess, and comming againe to her selfe) be-  
gan in this sort to complaine, with abundance of teares that  
trickled down her cheeke. Ah heavenly *Diosa*: sacred Queene  
of holy nymphes: O thou Celestiall Goddessse, whome from my  
Infancie I haue adored, reuenge chaste *Hecate*: this outrage  
which is offred to me, by that accursed stranger: I that haue he-  
reto preserved my body, from the raging heat of lawlesse lust,  
am now unwittingly surprized, when least I suspected: I had I  
called unto my traine at h<sup>e</sup> very instant, to haue murdered the vil-  
laine in his flight, rather then so dasterdly a lad shoul<sup>d</sup> triumph  
in my spoile: But hear I woe, that no day, tyme or houre, shall  
pass, wherein I will not seeke reuenge of that cruell and accu-  
sed traitor, who thus arrogantly hath distained both my woe and  
honor. Ah nurse, what shall I doe, shal I send these Lords post  
after him, to slay him before he entred the Citty: or if hee be en-  
tred before they come, shall I by my expresse commaundement,  
charge my seruants and louing subiects, that hee never see more  
dayes then this? The nurse seeing her in these extremes, sought  
by all meanes to asswage, and pacifie her teares, and began to  
perswade her in these tearmes.

What madame, make you such an Idoll of your selfe, that  
for a kisse you will seeke to shed the blood of so noble and braue  
a gentleman as he is, whose kindnesse to you meriteth no such  
hate? If you punish such slender faultes with like rigor as you

C.

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meane to inflict on this gentleman, what wil you doe to him that intreateth you in more dishonorably sorte? Be pacified (for shame madam) and let not the world wonder at that, which none but I & you are acquainted withal: le ap madame vpon your palfrey, and dry vp these womanish teares, least being by your owne folly bewraied, it breed a scandall to your name, and no benefite to your selfe.

By these, or the like persuasions, the mursie appeased the quenes passions, who mounted on her palfrey, rode to the City of Tormad: , intending yet neverthelesse, (if she could heare any newes of *Blanchardine*) to punish him by one meane or other: in which opinion let her rest, and returne we againe to *Blanchardine*.

Chap. 10.

How *Blanchardine* entred the City of Tormad: ,  
and was lodged at the Pro-  
vosts house.



Resently as *Blanchardine* was entred the City of Tormad: , perusing with diligent circumspection, the situation of the towne, the statty buildings of Abbeis, Churches, Monasteries, and sumptuous houses, besides the great, and manyfolde commodities, which the sea by his neighbourhod, did enrich the Cittie withall, he grew into great admiration with himselfe, what and how happy a man he might be, if he could so effect his desired purpose as to wed the Queen & be sole King & commaundor of so royall an Empire: and in these meditations, approaching to the chiefe market place of the cittie, he made inquiry on for lodging for himselfe and his horse: unto whome reply was made, that by reason of the multitude of the trailes which came with her maiestie, the towne had scarce place to furnish those that were comming in their ayde, against Daing *Aiodes*. But if it pleased him to goe to the house of the Provoost, there no doubt

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doubt but he might finde entertainment and be lodged: Blanchardine requested him to direct him the way to the Provosts house, which he willingly consented to doe. So he approaching neare the Provosts gate, espied him sitting there: of whome Blanchardine in most kinde and ciuill manner, demanded lodging, but the Provost replyed, know sir, that he that determineth to lodge here, must performe the contentes written in this marble stone over the gate. *The Blanchardine* fixing his eies on the stony and this inscription, which did no whit at all discontent him.

He that will enter heer,  
must try it by shield and speare:  
Against all those that be herein,  
or els his cheere shalbe but thin.

**V**V *hen* Blanchardine had read this Inscription, he smil'd to himselfe, thinking by this meane, not only to bee lodged in the Provosts house, the principall of the City: but also (if hee could conquer and subdue him) to purchase great commendation of the inhabitants, so that at the length, his valure might be certisid and made knowne to the Queene, in whose excellent beautie his thoughts were harbored. The Provost perceiving that he had read the inscription, and withall to smile at the newes, made enquirie if he meant to lodge in his house that night or noe. *Blanchardine* replyed, that if he might be furnished with armour, shield and launce accordingly, he would performe as much as the writing did impote.

The Provost wond'ring at the audacitie of *Blanchardine*, commaunded forthwith his men to armie him: whome when the Provost and all the people beheld arm'd, they with one consent adiudged him a man of most excellent prowes and person: *Blanchardine* mounting presently his horse, called to the Provost to hasten to the fight: it was not long, before the Provost was seased in his saude, when the Trumpets giving the charge, they encountered the one the other with such dexteritie, that all the people stood astonished to beholde their surpassing prowes and strenght: the Provost shivered his spear vpon *Blanchardine*, but

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Blanchardine pearced the Prouosts shield through, & by the violence of his career forced þ Prouost out of his saddle to the ground: Then Blanchardine alighting to unlace his helmet, thinking either to constraine him to yeld, or to dis-furnish him of his head, was prevented of his intended purpose: For the Prouost having two Daughters of passing beautie (who beheld the issue of the fight) seeing their Father in perill of his life, prostrated themselves at the feet of Blanchardine, humbly requiring life for their father: Blanchardine noting their excellent features, presently condiscended to their petitions. And by this time, the Prouost [dazed by the fury of Blanchardines Stroke] came to his sensess: and perceiving that he was vanquished, besought him to remit his forepassed fault, and withall taking his sworde from his side deliuered it to Blanchardine in acknowledging him self subdued: which Blanchardine no sooner received, but redeliuered it againe with all kindenesse, [saying] that the exceeding perfections of his daughters beauties had freed him from daunger, so that hee should not bee farther endamaged: Then the Prouost humbly requested him to enter his house, and both hee and all his woule rest the vassales of his commaund.

Now Blanchardine being brought within the Prouosts house, was by his two daughters led into a most sumptuous Chamber, furnished with all things to his estate appertaining, and by those two Virgins disarmed, and presented with a most faire gowne furred with Hartines to put on.

Now in the meane, the Quene being entred within the Cittie, presently repaired to her lodging, and in haste sent for her Nurse to conferre about Blanchardine whome shes deadly hateth: But (sauing her Nurse & the Captaine of Tormaylen) durst none be so bolde as to approch to her presence that night: The Captaine after he had done his reverence vnto her Majestie, enformed her Highnes of the arruall of a straunge Knight, who lately entring the Cittie had combated the Prouost & ouercome him: which (when hee had deliuered) Then the proude Prouost in Amour, knew by the Captaines relatiō of Blanchardines horse and apparell, þ it was he that had kissed her the same day, but as shes made no shew or semblance therof: yet shes commaund-

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bed him to set diligent watch and warde throughout the Cittie  
for feare of *Allmada*: and with this auswered had him god night.

So soone as the Captaine was gone, shre called her Nurse  
unto her saying: this traitour is entred the towne and hath van-  
quished the *Provost* and lodgeth in his house, and for this night  
I am content to suffer him, but so soone as day appeareth, I will  
givē strict comand that he dye an euil death, [as I am *Duene*  
of *Taymard*] and if the *Provost* shall deny or refuse to deliver  
him, I will bitterly confound him and all his: In this sorte the  
Queens spent all the night without comfort, still exclaiming a-  
gainst *Blanchardine*.

### Chap. 11.

The vnceassant complaints that the Queene made to  
her Nurse of the outrage offered her by *Blan-*  
*chardine*, for the kisse hee gave her, and  
the gentle reply and persuasions  
of the Nurse.

**B**he *Duene* in this manner [as you haue  
heard] much displeasunt for the kisse of  
*Blanchardine*, now being in the compaine  
of her Nurse, when the calme silence of  
the night procured sleep to all creatures:  
shee could not rest, but deuising what re-  
uenge shee might take on *Blanchardine*, be-  
gun in this manner: Oh sweet Nurse,  
aduise mee I hartily pray theē what death  
I may cause him die, that thus against all humaine nature and  
the estate of a Prince hath violently offendē me with this dishon-  
our: I meane in the morning either to cause him presently to  
be hanged, drowned, burnt, his hed to be smitten off or his body  
to be quartered, and pæccymeale dragged through the Cittie: and  
still shee seemed so obstinate in this her resolute determination,  
that neither any persuasions that her Nurse could imagine nor  
any remeare in her selfe could once calme this her incōstant rage:

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till at last the *Hurtle* seeing the folly of the *Queene*, and fearing the damage that might hereby arise vnto her, brake out in these tearmes.

Madame, this Impatience besemeth not a *Princesse*, neither can it any way redound to your hono: thus to reuenge this simple wrong offered by the knight, whose loue to you aboue all other of your traine, made him aduenture the purchasing of your displeasure. And if in regard of this secret stollen kisse, which nothing at al doth diminishe the commendation of your beauty, neither the dignitie of your estate, you wil so tiranize over the p<sup>r</sup>oye (yet valiant) Gentleman: I think that eyther you are led by som<sup>e</sup> enchanted furie, or els haue gauen over the true type of hono:, to imbrace pusillanimite and folly: May not the most credible reporte of the Captaine of the invincible valour of the Knight dissolve your combust melancholy, & reuengefull humo:, in which [ I say ] there is neither wit, magnanimitie nor hono: Leave Madame leue, [ and the rather at my request] these cruell minaces which now you doome vpon this braue knight whose mer<sup>i</sup>t deserves no such meede.

When the *Hurtle* had ended this perswasive speach, and that the Lady was somwhat reclaimed & recalled from her intended rage: she beganne to meditate with her self, of the braue perfections which both sh<sup>e</sup> had seene & also had heard by the reporte of the Captaine to be in *Blanchardine*: & even then [ I say ] beganne the winged Boy *Cupid* to make seizure of her tender hart, which before that time never could take the impression of loue, beeing so adaimanted by nature and folly: and began thus secretly to conserre with her selfe.

What, am I led by fury or frenzie, or do I wake or sleep, that haue thus far overshot my selfe, to condemne so braue a knight for a kisse? doubtles I cannot but imagine that m<sup>e</sup>re loue prickt him forward to attempt to kisse me, or els being the braue & warlike troupe which did at that instant attend me, and withall, the maiestie of my carriage: he would not haue (as then) aduentured to haue done it, for he might wel haue assured himself that if I should haue made but the least complaint to my *Lords* at that time, he could never haue escaped with life: well, I wil mitigate this

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this my angry mode and pardon this fanlie, for the basyness I perceiue to be in him, besides his beauty & stately proportion of body, which makes me to conjecture, that he cannot be descended of base and meane parentage, but issued from most princely race of Kings: And therfore I meane to chosse him to my generall in these my wars against this most perjured infidell King *Almodes*: and I doubt not but that all my subiects will giue an applaudisement to this my resolution: but my displeasure which was so souely bent against him, I wil grace hym with honor and kindness. Yet by the way, I woule, not to loue hym, no: any man living, (in regard of carnall lust o: marriage) whose issue is mere repentance and folly.

### Chap. 12.

The Arriall of *Almodes* the Panim King at the Citry of *Tormaday* with his huge host of fourscore thousand Sarizens and the iedge laid thereunto.



After the Quene had passed the night in these passions (as you haue heard) early in the morning newes was brought, that the Panim King *Almodes*, was on the sea, bending his course towards *Tormaday*, and that it would not bee long before his arriall: The Quene sent presently to all her nobles and subiects to armie themselves, for the defence of the citry, & withall, caused great & abundant provision of victuall to be brought within the walls. But not long after, she with her nurse mounting up into a high turrett and looking towardes the maine, they might discry a farre off, the huge and mighty nauy, which by the appendants, stremmers, plages and other signes, she well perceiued to be the King *Almodes* fleet: wherupon incontinently she caused her Nobles and Massailes to be aduertised that speedy preparation might be made, to hinder and forbid their landing: But before they could make provision, the King and his company were come a shrewe, to the great admiration of the beholders,

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For the unumerable troupe of soldiers and retinnes: and beeing landed, they forthwith spread themselves vpon the plaines before the Cittie, ericting their Pavilions and Tents in all hast.

In company of the King came to this seidge, *Darini* his sonne and one of his daughters of passing beauty and two other kings: the one of which was by computation fiftene fote high, more terrible to behold then *Gobah* to *David*. The king associated with his sonne and these two kings, came before y<sup>e</sup> gates, summoning the Citizens to come to a parley, who mounting on the walles, enquired the cause of his approache in such warlike maner: unto whom y<sup>e</sup> king replied, What unles they would deliver the Lady *Quene Eglantine*, that proud Lady in loue to bee his wife, he would never gine over his assault and seidge, till he had not only wasted the whole country with fire and sword, but also razed the walles of that famous Cittie flat to the ground, and then perforce would he haue her, which hee now by entreaty desirreth to wed. The townsmen replyed, that neither they had any dread of his brawadoes, neither yet would deliver their Quene into the hands of so mathematicall a miscreant (as himselfe) but thererin presence of the two kings, gaue defiance to his face. And vpon this answere, *Almodes* commannded the Cannon to be planted against the walles, and the soldiers to gine their assault: There might you heare the Cannons roaring, the Barbed horses neighing, the glistering armes shining, the drummes striking vp, the Trumpets and clarions sounding the dismall and cruell March of the Pagans: he caused his chiefe Standard, to be erected in the midst of his host, against which the ordinaunce of the Cittie played such musike, that many of the Turkes were sent to hell, to do homage to their God *Mahomet*: the rest did so closely (by their continual industry) intrench themselves, that the Cannon could haue no power ouer them:

But the Citizens waiting no time that might serue for their purpose, made a secret issue out of the Towne, and so on the soudain set vpon them, that at the least two thousand of them were slain without any hurt to the townsmen (almost at all.)

The Captaine and the Prouost being expert warriours, seeing the great discomfiture of their enemis, sent presently newe supply

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supply out of the towne and so pursued the enemie, that at the least they slew fourteyn hundred more, at which sodaine alarme, the King himselfe (not hearing before of the slaughter of his men) gaue a fresh charge vpon the Cittizens, so as they were (by reason of the multitude of their aduersaries) compelled to recoile backe, and entered the towne at a posterne gate, which they had giuen most especiall charge to the Cittizens, to be kept for that purpose.

Now Alimedes hearing the retreat of his enemies sounded, he retired him self againe into his pavillion, greatly displeased for this his extreame losse & slaughter of his soldiers at the begining of his seidge: but *Blanchardine* all this while standing vpon the walles, and seeing the valure of the Cittizens, and the disconfiture of the insidells, mourned to him self: whome when the Prouost being returned had saluted, enquiring the cause of his heauines: (Ah sir quoth he) I haue forsaken father, and mother, country and friends to seeke aduentures in strange landes, and wishing all happines to the most redoubted Empresse of Tormadry: yet finding my selfe altogether vnarmed, and vnfit to enter the fight vnfurnished, makes me to haue this dolance and griefe. The prouost greatly commending the generositie and manly courage of *Blanchardine*, presently gave him the choise of all his armours, and himselfe fittid it on his backe, and commaunded his horse presently to be brought forth, intending both to issue together out vpon the enemy.

One of the daughters of the Prouost, perceiving *Blanchardine* to be armed, ready to be gone with her father, brought him a white damask caparizon for his horse. And withall a blacke scarfe for himselfe to weare, which shew requested him to carry in his helmet for her sake: *Blanchardine* most thankfully received these friendly presents, and employed them as you haue heard. So the damosell recommending them both to the protection of God, humbly tooke her leauue.

Chap 13.

How Blanchardine behaued himselfe in the fight agaist  
Almades, and of the great affection, that the  
Pucell in amours conceaved of  
Blanchardine.



Blanchardine and the Prouost thus brayne,  
ly mounted, made hast to the gate of the  
Citty, to issue out on the enemie: whether  
being arryed, buckling on their helmets,  
their shieldes at their backes and their  
launces in their hands, thus having the  
conduct of thre thousand men, they mar-  
ched in equipage, out of the towne to-  
wardes the enemey, who not unprovided,  
awaited their comming. Blanchardine burning in desire of glory,  
put himself into the formost ranke, and being without the Bar-  
riers of the towne, they began to encounter each other, so that the  
noyse of their horses made the earth to sound, the clamor was so  
great, as though the fourre elements had met together: the sunnes  
was darkened by reason of the dust that rose in the ayre: Blanchardine,  
being formost, gave thassault to Corbadas nephele to king Almado:  
a man mighty in body & prowes: but bypon the encounter Blan-  
chardines launce entred through his armes, and so he fel from his  
horse dead. And following on his forturnate beginning, before he  
brake his launce, he strew at the least six or seauen. Then betak-  
ing himselfe to his sword, he made such haucke of his foes, that  
no man durst approach within y compas of his reach: the Citizens  
wondering at his chualry, the Paniuns amazed at his prowes:  
imagineinghim rather to be an infernal spirit, then a living man,  
so that both throught the campe of the enemey, and within the  
wallis of the Citty: there was no speach but of the prizaunce of  
Blanchardine.

Then began the lamentable complaint, and hidious outcries  
in the enemies campe, which caused the Queene of Tormada to  
come.

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come with her Nurse to the window. And espied Blanchardine he haue himselfe so manfully and with such dexterity supprese her enemies, she demaunded of her Nurse who the same might be, so; in all my life (quoth she) I haue not seene a knight of more valure: Replied the Nurse, truely madame I knowe not who that might be, but in my opinion hee is the brasest man at armes living in the world the Quene & her Nurse communing thus together of the heroycke fates of Blanchardine, A squire chauncing to approach neare them, spake in this manner (most sacred prynce) see you yonder knight, whose horse is couered with white, & the blacke scarfe in his helme: he ( I say) is the flower of chivalrie, the subduer and vanquisher of your foes: he it is, that not satisfied with their slaughters, pursues them even to their pavillions, and where (even now) his armes and armes were white, they are distyncted with the blode of your enemies, whome he hath most manfully slaine. I now madame for a truth it is that knight that lodgeth in the Prouosts house, who lately subdued and vanquished the prouost.

Whan the proud Lady in lone, understand that it was Blanchardine, the crimson colour flushed in her face for joy, which the wiely Nurse quickly perceiued, but the Quene made no outward semblance of any such loue at all, as she inwardly bare to Blanchardine fearing the Jealousie of her Nurse. But the fearfull Nurse seeing the great hostes of the enemy, and the continuall daunger of the cittizens, perswaded the Quene so much as she could, to pacifie those braules, by the mariage of King Almodis. But the Quene answered, deist for shame these foolish perswasions, for while I live I wile to God aboue never to marry Panis or infidel.

In this their secret party, looking out of the window, they perceived the knight still encountering one an other manfully: but above all, Blanchardine boxe away the pike, both for magnanimitie and courage, wherefore the enemy was most displeased seeing by all meanes, to entrappe and surprize him unawares, but not one of them so hardy, as to approach neare him: for whome soever he encountered he slew. Now the Paniams perceiving the day to be almost spent, & many of their men slaine, others woun-

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bed, but almost all discomfited, by reason of one especiall knight (which was *Blanchardine*) they commaunded the retreat to be sounded, and so returned to their pavillions and tentes for that time.

*Blanchardine* entring the Citty, was in all triumph conueied to the *Provosts* house, with the assotiation of all the nobles of Tormadry, reverencing him, for his exceeding valure that day. And in truth they all had great reason so to do, because he rescued many from the foe, which otherwise had gone prisoners away with *Alimodes*.

When he was come to the *Provosts* house, the two beautifull daughters of the *Provost* welcomed him with all ducty: when Supper was ready, divers nobles accompaigned him, with Ladies and Gentlewomen from all parts of the Citty, to salute and bew *Blanchardine*: neither wanted there any pleasure that might procure his delight, for the *Provost* had caused all the finest musitions, to attend there the supper time.

Now the proud Lady in loue faire *Eglantine* leaning in her chamber window, heard the great noyes and the delicate musick, which at that time was in the *Provosts* house, for the entertainment of *Blanchardine*, which she her selfe did so much affectionate. But (Jealousie the Nurse of debate, and underminer of all happiness) creapt into the heart of the Queene, fearing least he should be enamored of one of the *Provosts* daughters, whome she had heard commended for surpassing beautifull. Now care, with feare, the handmaydes of loue creapt into the heart of the *Princesse*, soliciting her to desolue this affection (if any were) betwene *Blanchardine* and the *Provosts* daughter. But not long after, Cupid entending a speedy revenge for her obstinacy against his lawes, suddenly strooke her with his golden shaft, that shée became so impatient of her greifes, that day nor night shē could take any rest. Then came shē to her Nurse wthy this complaint.

Ah sweet Nurse, now am I (unfortunate Lady,) become the most miserablest woman living: thou seest, that neither day nor night I feele content or quiet, and my desease is almost incurable being sprung of passions coniealed in my heart.

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Ver Nurse perceiving that her Lady was now entred the Chapter house of lone, thinking the Idole whome shee hono<sup>red</sup> had been *Alimodes*, made her this answer. Madame, you are much bound to almighty God, that hath procured such sp<sup>ec</sup>ial<sup>ly</sup> stay of wars and slaughter of your men: now you begin to affectionate the King *Alimodes*, whose continuall desire hath ever been to accomplish your loue.

The Queene made her no answere, but to her selfe shee said al loue, thou in very deed art the only Tirant, whome though I have long withstand, yet now at the time when I least suspected thou hast taken me prisoner, and unlesse I possesse the thing I loue, I dye.

### Chap. 14.

The Queene surprized with loue and Iellosie, sendeth  
for the Prouost to speake with him concerning  
Blanchardine and the prouosts  
daughter.



Soone as the Nurse perceived that loue began to encamp himselfe in her tender brest, shee very ioynd for this happy euent, thinking it had been with *Alimodes* (as I said before) began with the Queene in this sort: Madame this is the most sacred and happyest day, that ever shone ouer the Realme of *Dalmacia* and the famous Citty of *Tormaday*: for although the many and dangerous assaults, that King *Alimodes* hath made against this country and (only for the loue of you) yet since it hath pleased God to convert your froward fancy, to a comfortable course of loue with the King *Alimodes*, it will become a most plentifull and fruitefull commonwealth, when your subiects shall live at content and quiet, and haue a King to raigne ouer them, whose maiestie will daunt your daring foes.

The Queene giuing an attentive care to understand the ex-  
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fed of her tale, and at last perceiving it to tend to the marriage of the *Pagor*, she forgetting her wonted patience brake into these agonies: why how now *Murle*, what's the cause that you continually persuer in these undistreare and unadvised trances? hame I not ever tolde thez (and withall, hast thou not heard me how) that while breath remaineth in my body, I will never consent to his loue, whose diuelish religion, ful of idolatry, a cursed apostata for biddes me once to name much leesse to like, yea and altogether to loath? Leue off I say these bateles intisements sith they are not a vailable: for I tell thez, the man whome I haue sworne to loue, is the true patterne, and *Princ* of *Hagnamity*, whose b*au*e attempts, deserue a thousand times a better woman then my selfe, [and but he] none shall enjoy my loue. The *Murle* spipt with this reply of the *Quenes*, wist not what to conjecture of her loue, vniuersall it should be with *Blanchardine*, whose commendations she heard most aptly related not a little before: wherfore she thought best to be silent vntill she knew the certainty thereof.

Then soothly shal the *Quene* comauaunded that the *Provost* should be sent for to talke with her about some serous busines.

The *Murle* vndertaking the charge, presently dispatched a messenger, to comauand the *Provost* to attēnd the *Quenes* pleasure, which hee with all diligence obeyed. And no sooner came, but the *Quene* conueyed him vp into her gallery where entering parley with him, she began in this sort.

I know Gentle *Provost*, that these wars haue bred in me such haines, that I cannot ioy: And yet I haue there is a knight that lodgeth in your house, whose baliancy hath wonne him such renowme throughout all the City, that both old and young commend his chivalry: and my selfe a beholder of his valure, thinke that his service hath done me such honor, as while I live I will acknowledge my selfe thankefull to him.

The *Provost* much contented with this frendly fauour of her Maiestie, and more to haue her so blazon the perfections of his guest *Blanchardine*, was rauished with exceeding ioy. And not slack to augment the praises of his frend, (and one whoni dutie had tyed him vnto) perfisched his commendation in this sort,

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Most spagificent Princesse, since it hath pleased you to extoll the rare perfections of my princely guest, know madam, that the man liveth not in the world, whose haughty courage can equalise his, whose affable and gentle nature deserueth commendation through out the world, and by my selfe most gratiouse Lady, well approued. The Lady, whose Itching eares, were never satisfied with his commendation answered the Prouost.

Having ever found you a most trusty and louing scruant unto us in all affaires, wherein we haue had any cause to employ you, hath given me occasion to discouer a thing unto you which much tormenteth me to conceile, know then, that report hath told me that one of your daughters, (more forward then maidnly or modesty would) is fallen into an extreme desire and longing to be wedded to the Knight your guest, whose valures do shew him to be extracted, and descended of princely lineage. A match of disperagement, in my opinion much disagreeing both his and her estate, and of all who are acquainted therewith much discommended, therefore I charge you as you tender our fauour: presently breake off these suspitions, if you meane to continue our princely grace towards you.

Madam answered the Prouost, this thing is most strange unto me, for never (as yet) could I so much as imagine any such accident, neither hath any report brent it in my eares: But yf my daughter should happen on such a knight as is Blanchardine, she might boldly taunt, that no Lady in the world could wish a more happy content. For madam (quoth he) he hath this day, by his owne proper valure, subdued and taken ten knights prisoners, besides their braue coursers, which he hath bestowed upon your Loxds and Nobles. And to be short, I rather take him to be Oberon, king of the Fairies, then a mortall or human creature: well then (quoth the Quene) being right glad to heare his partes so extolled by the Prouost, perchance I know the man better then you imagine, and am most wel acquainted with the daughter of a king, who for ornaments of nature, and admirable beauty, hath not her paragon, and whose ardent affection, and continuall thoughts, do dayly and hourelly wander vpon his rare perfections, and it may be that for loue of her, he hath bin

der.

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deraken these aduentures: theresoze it were a monstros folly  
and deepe absurdity in your daughter, to carry such an ouerween-  
ing of her selfe, as to imagine that she were a match worthy of  
such a paramour: therefore (as you re garde my displeasure) haue  
secret, yet speciall care, of the wanton glaunces and familiar un-  
bracements of your daughter with that yong knyght: and yet be-  
cause you shall not thinke that I compact this, to preuidice oʒ  
hinder the preferments of your daughters, send them spedily to  
my Court, to attend on my person, wher for your seruice, and  
their owne sakes, I will prouide them husbands, to your & their  
contents, neither shall they neede any cost oʒ dowry from you.

The prouost most humbly thanking her Maiestie for this her  
princely offer, for the preferment of his daughters, promised for  
ever all obseruance and dutie to her highnes: but when he was  
ready to departe, the Duene commaunded him that hee should  
bring the said knyght the next morning to her presence, wher  
she might first by her speech and countenance, and after by libe-  
rall rewardes, requite the honourable attempts he had vndertha-  
ken in her quarrell, because (quoth she) by his onely ayde and  
valour, our warres doe soze to happy end. In consideration  
whereof, if hee please hee shall be affianced and wedded to that  
Kings daughter, which so much delighteth in his person: which  
if she shall deny, reporte from me vnto him, that it were most  
vn-ciuill and inhumaine, to refuse that proffer, which divers Lords  
and Princes woulde hazard liues and lyngs to attaine: but (on  
my honor) the cause why thus I will importune him in the be-  
halfe of this Lady, is so: that she is neare allied vnto my selfe, and  
with whose affection I am throughtly acquainted, because that  
day and night she doth languish for his loue, whose presence and  
yea, will be a heauen: and whose absence and deniall, a hell vnto  
her: and her care is as grauenous vnto me, as (if it were mine  
owne) and would confound my heart with sorowe, to see this  
Lady forsaken, cast of by him, and frustrated of her hope.

How Blanchardine was enformed by the Prouost, of the  
Queenes pleasure to haue him attend on her maiestie  
the next morning, and of the speech shis  
had with him.



After that the Prouost was returned  
home to his house, he calling Blanchardine  
recounted the Queens message vnto him, that on the next morning he shuld  
attend her maiesties pleasure at the  
Court, to conserre with the Queen and  
receive a recompence for his valourous  
attempts in her highnesse service: and  
withall so gat not to erplainne vnto him

the loue of the Kings daughter, which did so intirely affecionate  
him, that so his loue she would hazard life and all, so she might  
obtaine the effect of her hope, and (quoth the Prouost) if my opi-  
nion deceiue me not, she her selfe is the Kings Daughter, which  
longeth to be shined so a saint within the auiter of your hart,  
and yet because she hath euer beene at desiance with loue, I can-  
not conjecture, but greatly wonder, whether it shold be the o-  
no: but, if the prayers which I doe poure forth vnto the Gods,  
might be auaylable so the consummating of your mariage  
with the Queen, I wold day and night entreat the heauenlye  
powers to sorte my wish to happy effect.

When the Prouost had discoursed at large, of the Queens  
conuictioun vnto Blanchardine, hee smiling at his happy fortune,  
made this reply. Prouost (quoth he) it rather seemeth that you  
deuide this forged tale, when deliuer the Queens message: so her  
maiestie neuer in her life had any conference with me: how then  
can I imagine that her affection shold be such towardest me, as  
you speake of: but I rather conjecture her maiestie both deuide  
me, and smally respect my service (which if I thought) I wold  
not stay to offend her highnes. Ah god sir (quoth the Prouost)  
take

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Take not in ill part what I haue said, for upon the saith I doe owe to your selfe, it is most true: therefore let vs in the morning go to the Court, that her maiestye may perceiue that I haue done her commandment, which if you finde contrary, heuer haue assaunce no: truth in me againe.

With these and such like speech, Blancharde and the Pronost went to the Court, where the Queene (then in counsell with her Lo:ds about the warres) seeing Blancharde and the Pronost enter the presence, arose to welcome them: and with attention casting her eyes on Blancharde, commended within her selfe, the rare perfection both of beauty and euerage she perceiued in him, yet loth to make manifest what she intended to keep most secret, did bryde affection for the time.

The Ladies and Gentlewomen thre present, wondered at the admirable proportion of his body, a singularity of his beauty, hauing heard of the dexterite of armes, which he mansually per-  
foured in the warres before the Cittie of Tormadry.

But Blancharde was so intangled in the lyme bushe of the Queens beauty, that he thought (if *Paris* had then liued) and that *Aeneas* should againe cast downe the golden ball amid the thre Goddesse's vpon the the toppe of *Ida*, that if so be this Queene had but once made shewe of her selfe, her would haue cleane dismissed them all, and bestowed the ball on her.

But at length the Queene breaking silence, toke Blancharde by the hand, requesting him to sit downe by her, which he rather for manners (then unwillingnes) refused, till at the last by mere constraint, after most humble reverence he obeyed.

Then the Queene after long deliberation, said unto him: Sir Knight, your comming into this Cittie, hath beene much to our comfort and aduancement, for which we humblye thank the Gods: but for the most valiant proues you haue shewed, in confounding our aduersaries, we gratifie you with all kindenes, and will rewarde you most honourably.

Madame, replied Blancharde, I finde my selfe more honou-  
red, then either my deserts haue giuen cause, or my hart can de-  
sire, in that you vouchsafe to grace me in this honourable assem-  
bly: and what I haue atchived, hath bene through the omni-  
potencie

## The History of Blanchardine.

potencie of God, who sent me hether to doe you service. I know most excellent Queene, since I forswake my parents, country and friends, I never tooke greater contentment, then in such seruices as it shal please your Maestie to comand, and for the rewards which your Maestie offereþ unto me, I most humblye beseech your highnes to bestow them on my Host, whose kindenesse hath bene more towards me since my arraiall here, then my abilitye (as yet) can require: and if it may please your maestie to enter-taine a wounding knyght into your princely seruice, I shall doe my deuoir to perfourme the trust you shall repose in me.

Herewith the Queene marking the debonaire countenance of *Blanchardine*, shee was so rauished in contemplation of his beauty, that almost distraught of her sences, he might well perceiue that loue had made her his votary.

*Blanchardine* taking holde of occasion: emboldned himselfe to demand of her Maestie, what Lady that might be of whome she had tolde the Prouost the day before.

Then answered the Queene, she of whome I made mencion to your Host, is neerely allied unto my selfe, whose welfare I keepe as my owne.

Ah Madame, quoth *Blanchardine*, if I might presume so farre, as be inquisitiue to know her name, your maestie should greatly pleasure me: for on my life in all my daies I never conciued liking of any Lady but one, whose princely beauty (pardone me oh gratiouse Princesse) made me presume to steale a kisse of her maestie, which kisse hath added both such will and force to my minde & body, that whilste I breathe this ayre, Ile live to serue, and dye to honour her, and onely in her remaineth my life or death.

Then replied the Queene, wel gentle knyght, because I cannot longer conceale affection, and that I feele my hart so espryed with this swete conference which now I haue with you (al circumstance laid aparte) I am constrained to manifest my loue: Know therfore, that whatsoeuer I speake unto the Prouost concerning any Lady, my selfe am the same, whom neither time nor age can make to forget your noble and courteous demeanour, and whilste I live none shalbe soueraigne of my thoughts

## The History of Blancharde.

but Blancharde, yet hauing I appealed to the high heauens, & put in my plea agaiast the God of loues, but my action is neught worth.

Imagine gent. that this her confession to her ghostly father Blancharde was not without change of concur, and willall, that his reply was without seruent zeale and deuotion, in harkening to the gladsome newes of his contynall weale, proceeding from the Oracle of his desire, and without that besides these lues, none was priuy to this conference of that time.

### Chap 16. The battaile betweene Blancharde, and the Giant Rubior.



After that the Queene and Blancharde had thus plighted their promises ech to other, and that the Queene was about to depart, the Provost entreated him to retorne home, because it was about supper time: which the Queen espying, comy maunded the Provost presentlie to send his daughters to the Court, and upon her crowne she would richly marry them: I

will not say that ielusie was the occasion heereof, but I leane that to the censure of grauer heads then mine.

But frendly pacing Howeward, the Provost desirous to know the sequell of Blanchardeines cause, and the conference in secret he had with the Queen, coniured him of all loues to vnfold the circumstance, promising vpon his life both secrete and custan-  
cie, for my mind (quoth he) cannot be satisfied, vntill I knowe whether you shall be laing of Tormayday or no, being more then halfe perswaded therunto already.

Blancharde reposing an assured trust in the Provost, by reason of many fauours which he had receiued from him, from point to point, relateþ whole proceedings, betwixt the Queen and him selfe, requiring his secrete as in such a case is needfull.

So soone were they entred the Provost house, but the Queen immediatly

## The History of Blanchardine.

immediately after was Blanchardine in rich white courses, sumptuously trapped with crimson veluet and gold, and withall a steme of her gowne richly embrodered with peacle, which she imponed him by her messenger to weare vpon his h' m'le, whom he shold encounter with her enemis, that thereby she might the better perceue him from the other knyghts.

Blanchardine in all humility received this princely present, and royally thanking her maiestie for so high a fauour, gaue in reward vnto the knyght an ouch of golde, vpon which was set a rich ruby incircled w/ diamonds, who thanking Blanchardine most humbly, departed: and being returned to the Quene, recounted the thankfull acceptance of the present by Blanchardine, and the bountifull reward he received from him for his paines, which the Lady retouching to heare, commanding the honorable minde of Blanchardine, imagining that such liberality could not issue from a base courage.

But presently a great clamor was in the streats, which put the knyghts into a sodain admiration of the cause: anon it was relate to them, that the kyng of the giants called Rubior, was before the walles of the towne, demaunding audience of his Lady, Dres saxe, daughter to kyng Alimedes, who had her issue in his helmet, of violets satten, which he wore as her fauour, in despite of any Ladys beautie within the City, and by reason of the hugeness of his body, which was recounted to be xv. foot in length, no man durst presume to enter combate against him.

This vnderpected newes much delighted Blanchardine, who requested nothing more then to undertake this combate, in honor of his Lady, whose steme he bare: and least the Giant shold be gon, before he could be ready for the fight, he sent present word that the Giant shold not lose his labour, and that his request shold be fulfilled. These newes seemed to reuive the heart and courage of Rubior, because he longed to shew his valure, for the loue of Alimedes daughter his Lady and mistresse.

Long stayed not Blanchardine, till he mounted his horse armed, and on his helmet he ware the steme which the Quenes had sent him, thinking it a sufficient ceuering of burgonet against all chances whatsoeuer, and pacing towardes the gates,

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the Ladys, Lords, and Cittipens wondered at the haughty courage of *Blanchardine*, much commending his generosity & brave carriage on horsebacke: And all prayers were made, for his safe retурne.

Thus marched he out of the gates, and came to the place wher the Giant stayed his comming: whome when the Giant beheld, he sternly demanded of whence he was, and what unadvised chancie had brought him thither? *Blanchardine* answered, I will not so; any dread of this (accursed miscreant) conceale my name nor parentage: know, I am sonne to the King of Frie: my name is *Blanchardine*, sent to combatte with thee, by my gracious and most faire Princele *Eglantine*, Quene of Tormayday surnamed the proude Lady in loue.

And (quoth the Giant) I even now was commaunded from my pereles Lady and mistresse, the daughter to the King *Almades*, who gaue me this her right sace for my fauor, that this ensigne of her fauor covering my head, I may accomplish some exploitte besmirching the beauty of my loue.

Then quoth *Blanchardine*, Panim do thy worst, I am heare to answere thee, so much as thou shalt demand.

So fetching their armes, they encountered the one the other with such haughty courage, that both their launces shuered to their handes: Then betaking themselves to their swordes, their strokes were so terrible, that the fire flut out of their helmets, and so; a whyle the ferre fight remained doubtfull.

Nowe was the Quene of Tormayday ascended her gallery window whence she myght behold the combatants, and fearing much (by reason of the hugenes of h Giant) *Blanchardine* would not retурne againe safe, she became pensive, and very sorrowfull.

On th: other side late king *Almades* daughter, to behold her champion, but casting her eyes upon *Blanchardine*, wishing in her heart that he myght be conqueror, she myght haue him for her paramour.

But this doubtfull fight was at length finished by *Blanchardine*, who casting his eyes to the window where his louly Quene lay, his courage augmenting by the vertue he dyew from her: upon the sudden, he sent the Giant such a cuff, that hee tumbld downe

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Volume ston his horse in a founre which when Blanchardine per-  
ceiued, he thought to allight to ffinish the combate, by cutting off  
his head, when out of an ambous issued thare sevyn Pagans for his  
rescue.

The Duxine of Tormes, seeing this treachery, charged her  
men presently to post out of the towne to ayde Blanchardine. But  
before they could come, Blanchardine was encompassed with  
twenty men, of the whiche none came within his reach but wch-  
so he had not attempted so neare him.

The Queens soldiers coming to the rescue, were encouered  
by fresh supplies of the Pagans, so that that day was much blodd  
shed, and had been the last day of Almodos scidge had not Dari-  
us his sonne succoured his fainting knights, with new supplies.

Darius being come, sounded a retreat to his men for a while,  
then ioyning together his companies againe, invaded the thick-  
est of the Citizens, and no doubt had done great slaughter that  
day, had not Blanchardine singled himsofth, who in the counter-  
buff, gav him such a bastinado, that made him sincke to the  
ground out of his saddle, and had not present succour come, he had  
scuered his head from his shouulders.

Darius being thus rescuied, was conuied home to his pavillion,  
where by reason of the stroke, he was constreined to keepe his  
bed three dayes.

In this time Rubion the Giant, having recovered both his sen-  
tines and his horse againe, did great exploites, and had almost  
slaine the Provost, had not Blanchardine made speedy hast, cal-  
ling vpon the Giant: Ah thou false Panem (quoth he) this shal-  
be thy last day, thou which most traiterously wouldest haue slaine  
me, & by that meanes hast once escaped my hands: Now will I  
take such vngiance on thee, thou shall never see thy Lady again:  
And here withall, aduauncing hymselfe, gav him such a sound  
buffet on the helmet, that he fell downe starkie dead to the earth.

The death of the Giant Rubion King of the Sarizens, once  
bruted, all his soldiers being discomfited, made hast to recover  
their pavillions and tentes. But being pursuied with all celerity  
that nighte be, were cut off by the way before they could reach  
thither.

Blanchardine

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Blanchardine followed so hard, that he came even to the entry of Alimodes pavillion, before the which he found the kings daughter sitting to beholde the battell, whom when Blanchardine espied, he bowing himselfe downe, tooke vp the Damosell, and set her before him on his courser, and posstes as fast as he could to Tormesay.

Alimodes hearing of this hard adventure, as a man desperate and hysse frantick, posstes after with foure thousande soldiern, to recover his daughter againe: and one making more sped then auailed him, comming somewhat neerer Blanchardine, was presently slaine by him: but in this staye the enemy rushed so fast vpon him, that Blanchardines horse was slaine under him: but he trussting in God, so behaned himselfe with his shielde and sworde, that not the proudest Sarasin durst approach him.

Then the King Alimodes perceived the great prooves that remained in Blanchardine, that among so many, none durst encounter him, he cryed out amaine vnto his knyghts. Eye on you all, vntrue and suntharted Pagans, that one knyght is able to affright so many: with these vþbraidings, the vnruely rabble of rascall Sarizens ranne all at once desperately vpon Blanchardine, and so surprised him by maire force: but in his taking, hee slew among many others, a knyght that was neþerew to Alimodes, a man of great accompt and prooves.

In good time Beatrix the daughter of King Alimodes, hauing wisely perused the excellent beauty of Blanchardine, seeing the likelyhode of his present death, prostrated her selfe vpon her knees vnto the king her father, humbly requesting him to pardon the life of the yong knyght.

The King beholding the pittifull demaund of his daughter, whome aboue all creatures in the world he loued, answered her in this wise.

My deare and welbeloued daughter, I wishe it had not biene your chaunce at this time to haue biene present, or I would you had not entreated for him who hath done vs all this damage, but since it is your demaund, and that I cannot deny what you request, he shall not dye here, but I will presently send him a way vnto the Realme of Salmandry, vnto the King of Giants, brother

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brother to Radon whome he hath staine, and whome I tendered as my owne person, who (if he had livid) had bene your espouse and husband.

But the Quene of Tormaday, understanding of the great distresse wherein Blanchardine was, commaunded the Prouost presently to post, and ranstane him, how soever. But the King mad: the more expedition and hast to send him away to Salmonay, that there with all cruelty, he might be massacred, swearing by his Mahamet, that no ranstane should set him free, but death.

The Prouost hearing this absolute, and resolute answere of Alimodes, reported to Blanchardine the desperate estate he now was in, wherof Blanchardine was not a little sooy, but finding no remedy willed him most humbly to commend him to the god grace of the Quene.

When the Prouost was returned home, and now was entred the court, he found the Quene out of measure sorowful, for the losse and absence of Blanchardine, unto whome he made a true report according to the answere of Alimodes, which uncomfor-table message, did so daunt the heart of the Quene, that every one expected her present death. But leauing her in her passions, returne we to Alimodes.

### Chap. 17.

Darius carrieth away with him Blanchardine to be conveyed into Salmonay, and how the ship wherein Blanchardine was, perished by a tempest, and all were drowned except Blanchardine, who approaching to the Court of the King of Spruse, gained the place of generall in his wars.



After the departure of the Prouost, Alimodes commaunded his sonne Darius to returne to Cassidony where he was king and to carry with him his suster Beaurice. And in his absence, gouerne the land and people in quiet, whilst his scidige lay against Tormaday: And likewise delivere-  
red

### I De History of Blanchardine.

red unto his custody *Blanchardine*, whome he charged to send into *Salmandry* to the king of *Giants*, whose brother *Blanchardine* had lately slaine, thre to be tortured to death at the discretion of the king. *Darius* presently at the commaund of his father, rigged two ships for his passage, in the one he and his faire sister *Beaurix*, in the other *Blanchardine* garded by thre score men was put.

When all things were in a readines for their departure, the marriners weighing anco: and hoysing sayle, floated away. So *Blanchardine*, finding no remorse, like a lamb to the slaughter, was carried towards *Cassidony* and as he imagined to his death.

The *Quene* of *Tormiday* looking out of her window might discerne the ship wherein *Blanchardine* went, whome with mylions of teares she bewailed. But the continuall skirmishes with her people had with the *Pamims*, breed her sometime ioy, sometime sadness, as the fortune of war gave cause: then remembryng the sweet kisse which *Blanchardine* gaue her, shre was ready to sound. But recomforstyd by her *Lades* shre began to complaine in this manner.

Ah fortune, shou blind guidryesse of this unconstant wold, will thy tottering whele never stand still, but being at the highest turne topsy turvey? Ah most vnjust goddes (if thou be a Goddes) that contrary to all godlines, dost pervert al things to the wost, couldst thou not haue suffered me a while to enjoy my loue *Blanchardine*, but in the first shew of happiness, to turne me to dispaire: hast thou none other to vomitte vp thy venym but vpon me, ah most vnhappy of all unhappines. Wel in thy dispight ile live, and in thy dispight ile die. The *Lades* fering least this perplexity might breed a far greater disease and danger to her person, recomforstod her with milde and sweet speches, still willing her not to distrust, but that her *Blanchardine* would safely return.

*Blanchardine* now on the sea sayling towarde *Cassidony* with *Darius* and *Beaurix* his sister, ancored even at the haire of the Citty, where *Darius* and his sister went a shope, & gaue freight charge and commandement to the saylers, to conduct the ship which *Blanchardine* was in to *Salmandry*, there to present him unto the king of *Giants*. And with all to certifie him, that he was the man who slew his brother *Rubyn* before the batayle

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of Tormaday, where his father Alimodes continued yet his scidge. They incontinently departed from Cassidony, to sayle to Salmandry, whereof faire Beauix was most displeasant: and if she could by any possible meane haue staid his course, he should not haue gon to his slaughter into Salmandry, but although her beauty were great yet her power was little.

Thus being upon the seas, a day or two after their departure: the windes roarde, the lightnings flashe, and thunder crackt so terribly, that the marriners dispaire of all safety, suffered the ship to holl with the waues and windes, whether fortune and their fates should lead them, the tempest still more and more encreasing, at the length the maine mast rent in twaine, the rudder was smitten off, and the boorded keele splyt, so that of the threescore men which were aborde, none escaped but *Blanchardine* who bestriding a peice of the mast, was within one houre or littele more, by reason of the northwest gale that die to from sea, driven to shore within the land of Sprace.

When *Blanchardine*, looking backe into the extreame daunger he had escaped, humbly kneeing gave thanks to God, and so traueling along the unknowne country vntill he came within the boundynge of the City of Marrenburgh: in which City, as a Country swayne that he met, told him, there lay a mighty King who on the next day, had appointed a great tilting and triumph, commanding all his nobles(able to beare armes) not to sayle to be there, as that day, to try their valures and chivalties.

*Blanchardine* (whose education besemented a princes sonne) providing himselfe of other apparel: having good skyll in their language, demanded y rediest way to the court, of such passengers as he met. And halting his pace, because he wold come in some good time at length he appreched the court. And entring within the Hall he found the king conserning with the Barons about the next dayes sportes. *Blanchardine* beholding his maiestie and magnificent estate prostrated himselfe on his knee before him. The king bewing the manlike grace of *blanchardine*, demanded what he was, to whome *blanchardine* most reuerently made answere, that he was a far country man borne, and vnde: raking this inquest, to come and serue his maiestie, whose prince-

## The Historie of Blanchardine.

ly same spreding through the world, chaunced to fly into Creere to my fathers court, a king in that Country. And seeing that noe newes of iuars neare at hand, was as then stirring: I with threescore gentlemen and soldiers imbarqued our selues for your seruice. But being at sea, a huge tempest rising from the noore, after our trauel in long daunger, our shipp strooke upon a rocke so yit spylt in twain, and all the rest of my company were drownd sauing my selfe, whome by the helpe of a pece of our mast, for fortune p[er]served, and was brought to shaxe, not far from the castell Mocaster, within your highnes Dominions, from whence I haue by many dayes iourney traneled hither.

Fayre knight (quoth the King) your case is strange. But your arruall here most welcome, and since you haue for our seruice undertaken so dangerous a voyage and escaped so perious adventures, and withall being the forme of a king, I may not (vilesse I should blot that same with shamefull reproch (which you say) is spred abrode of our magnanimitie) but recompence your paines accordingly.

I know therefore sir knight, that at this instant, I haue warr newly begun, with one of my neighbour kings, yet that I may inuest you with the hono[ur] you deserue, I will make you general of all my forces there, wherein if god shall prosper your attemptes and chivalry, doubt not but I will so amply reward your seruice, that you shall not after, haue cause to complaine you of our liberality. And in the meane I will take such order, that all things conuenient for your estate shalbe forthwith provided.

Blanchardine much recomforted with this happy resolution of the king, for gat not in all humilitie to thanke his maiestie, protecting, that (with farre aboue his deserts (as yet) it had pleased his highnes to aduaunce his estate) that both in these, and all other his warrs, he would be as forward as any: And with all dexteritie, labour to make some requitall of his exceeding fauor.

How a wounded knight arrived at the court at Marenbrough  
and certified the King that the King of Poland with a huge host  
was wailing his country and people, wherupon the  
King gave charge of three thousand men to

Blanchardine, and his sonne Sadony

for the rescuing of  
the said country and his foes.

**A**ND to the King and Blanchardine were thus  
in parley together, there appered his  
sonne Sadony, and with him a wouned knight, who by reason  
of his wounds, was not able to stande; he was spoyntinglye; upon his first entry he  
began thus to speake unto his maestie.  
O noble King where is that ancient  
valour and true chivalrie, which was ac-  
cording to the reportes of your ancestors remaining in this court, Know  
mighty prince, that the King of Poland thy neighbour and ene-  
my hath enterred the Dominions of the Satten, to be with fire and  
sword, desolati, with detrac- and destroyeth, Churches, Townes,  
Buildings, and consenting to the cruel rayne of his soldiers,  
both under men, women and children. And no doubt thy leidge  
are long (yea and eare their dayes be determined) he me aneth  
to besidde this Cittie of Marenbrough. Hasten therfore noble  
King to the reske of thy peare subjects, least delay bring too great  
a danger. These unespered newes so amazed the King, that for a while  
he made a pause: but calling a Councell, advised himselfe what  
were best to be done on the sidaime: whose directions were these,  
that the new Knight Blanchardine should in all hast aduise him  
selfe, with thair score thousand fighting men, to come hache the  
ennemie. And by reason the soldiers shold take the better au-  
rage, her comfaynd his sonne Sadony, that compaine Blanchardine  
in these warres.

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This princely charge of the king did so glad Blanchardine, that more happie newes he could not receive (except it were from his Lady Eglantine ~~Quiene~~ of Tormadur,) wherefore he thanked the King most humbly, promising all forwardnes of a knight.

Then forthwith the kings letters were directed for the mustering of men, which by the next morning were ready appointed at the Cittie Marienbourg, to goe under the conduct of Blanchardine, against the Polanders.

Blanchardine most royally accepted his charge, and forthwith accompanied with Sedon, the Kings sonne, emarched forward against the enemy, whome ere long they escryed vpon the side of a hill. Blanchardine ranged his men into stady squadrons, and in the formost put himselfe, and in the middle the Kings sonne Sedon. Thus in order of battle they assyed the enemy, vpon whose encounter, the clame grewe exceeding great, the ordinaunces played, the muskets discharged peimell vpon their aduersaries, so that with in shott time, the ground was couered with dead carcasses. Now Blanchardine shewing the huge courrage of the king of Polandes Brother, whose valure, snewed to quale the heartes of his men: with his launce encountr'd him, and vpon the shott, ran him cleane through the doffe, so that he fell from his horse dead: vpon this hevy spectacle, the Polanders (being dismayed) retired towards the kings standard, and informed him of the successe of his brother: the King wroth beyond measure, sware that he would never gine ouer the fight, till he had revenged his brothers death, and in this outragious fury he thrust himselfe in the middle of his foes. Then began the battle to be most fierce: as nowe Sedon seeing the enemy somewhat disordered, gave a fresh charge vpon them, at whose approach, the thundring noyse of the horsemen, made the ground to echo. But Sedon and his company, seeing the great pouer of Blanchardine, whose launce before it brake, had slaine at the least twenty of his foes, they imagined him rather a spirit, then a humane creature.

But the king of the Polanders, loth to incurre the scandall of cowardise, & with all seeing his brother slaine & all his soldiers retreate back, by y valure of one only man (which was Blanchardine) came

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came in his proper person and singled him out from the rest of the companye, so both their lances they charging each other with a most transfull encounter, the King shicked his lance. But *Blanchardine*, by his mighty puissance and valure, dislousted the king from his horse, whome so storne as he satte unhesched, he presently alighted, minding to take his head in gage to his whole body, but the king seeing himselfe frustate of all hope of rescue, deluerned his sword to *Blanchardine* yelding himselfe his prisoner: *blanchardine* forthwith committed him to the custody of ten knyghts, to be conuayed presently out of the camp, and safetly to be garded till he myght make a present of him to the king.

When the *Polanders* perceived their king taken prisoner, they began to be distromfled, and forthwith betook themselves to flight: but being pursued by their enemis, few or none of them escapan: *blanchardine* deuided all the spoyle among his soldiers, whereby he wonne the hearts of all his soldiers.

After *Blanchardine* had put to flight his soes, and had established a quiet peace in those parts, he & the prince *Sadomy*, repaireth to the King at *Marienbourg*, where with all honor, he delivred the king of *Poland* into the hands of his maiestie, to use according to his pleasure.

The King most gratefullly accepted this present of him, and hearing the generall report of all, in the great commendation of *Blanchardine*, and that by his onely meanes his enemis were subdued, imbracing him with an extraordinary salutation spake in this manner.

Most braue and heroicke knight, your noble attempts give manifeste proue of your high extraction, and princely parentage: and for my owne part, not having wherewith worthyly to recompence your great deserte, I doe submit both my selfe, my Sonne, and my realme to bee at your commaunde and balsage.

Answered *Blanchardine*, this vndeserved honor, which you of your fauour assigne vnto me, neyther befitteth my calling, nor my nature. But (if it may please your Maiestye) to accept of me, as one among the number of the se gallant knyghts, to attend your highnes, I shall thinke my selfe most amply honored.

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Say quoth the king, your demand is too reasonable. But I haue a maiden neare of mine, whose beauty far surpasseth all the Ladys in this Land, whome (if you please to wed) I will bestow upon you, with such a royall dowry that you shall thinke, though my powre be not so great as I wish to satisfie you, yet my willing mind shall be seene in this my friendly proffer. Therefore faire knight, refuse not to accept, what I so willingly would haue you receive: for I sweare by the heauens, the man liueth not, whome I mae am bound to honor and esteeme.

Blanchardine humbly thanking his maiestie, answered him in this sort, most mighty king, pardon me, although I shal make resafall of this your princely offer, for I know that in my owne countrey of Grece I am already betrothed to a Lady, whome long since I haue determined to wed, and therfore hold my selfe most honorably recompenced at your royall handes, in that it would please you to bestowe your beautifull neare vpon so meane a straunger.

Now Sadony the kinges Sonne, whose only contentment was in the company of Blanchardine, day by day inuented new spottes, and quainte deuices, to exhalerate and make him mery. But Blanchardine, calling to mind the extremity of his most swat Lady Eglantine, the Quene of Tormadoy, by reason of the long and daungerous scidge of King Alimedes, could not be delighted with any nouelties. And in this extasie let vs leaue him (but in the high fauor of the king and his Sonne Sadon) and returne we to tell of the King of Frize Father to Blanchardine.

Chap. 19.

Chapte. 19.

How Dariis King Almodes sonne, entending his retурne  
to his father to the siege of Tormader, was by ex-  
tremite of weather driven yppon the  
coast of Frizeland, where he  
tooke the King pri-  
soner.



After that Dariis king Almodes son had long expected the retурne of those which had the conduct of Blanchardine from Salmandria, and hearing no newes at all, he presently intended his voyage to his father, lying incant before the citie Tormader: and imagining (that by reason of their long siege) his fathers companies were diminished, he mustred men to carrie thither with him. And having fitted all things for his retурne, commanding the state of the Countrey of Caledony, to the government of his saire sister Beatrix, he departed to sea: where having a most pleasant gale, within shor't time he might descry the coast of Tormader. But when he imagined to come to ancho: he was by a contrarie gust of weather which came from the land, driven backe into the maine: where, not able to beare Cayle, they were faine to hale up and downe the space of 3. daies, expecting continually present death, rather than once hoping of anie safetie. But at the length, the windie storms beginning to slake, they might espy land whether presently they bended their wandering course: and being thus brought neare a little Iland within the kingdome of Freeze, to ease their sea beaten bodies they went ashore, and perceiving the pleasantnes of the Iland, and the fertilitie both of corne and cattell, and divers other things, gave them incouragement to seeke farther within the land, warthing still dastryng and warlike meannes of the land.

Now it fortuned at that verie instant, the King of Freeze

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land Father to *Blanchardine*, according to his accusunid vsage, twise or thise in the yere, made his progresse to the said Iland both for the pleasure he found there, in sundry pastimes fit for a Prince's disport, and also at that time to take truce with sorrow, which hee had so long time warred with, for the absence of his sonne *Blanchardine*, of whome since his departure, he never had any certaine tidings, during whose unfortunate aborde in this aforesaid Iland, these miscreants *Darius* and his company came a thore there: and hauing in their march, apprehended thre of the inhabitants, demanded of them to whome the said Iland might belong, and withall, what Gods they worshipped: these poore men being the exceeding number of these Pagans, (compelled through feare of their lynes) discouered the whole estate of the Iland, their fauour in Jesus Christ, and withall, the presence of the King of Frize at that instant, the which report once breved to *Darius* and the rest of his diuillish company, they forthwith posted forward, in most secret manner to the Castel, where the King then lay. And upon their approch besidged the same, and tooke the King and all his company prisoners, whome they incontinently caused to be carried aborde their shippes.

After this, searching farther into the Iland, they with fire and sworde, wasted and destroyed all the inhabitants, and houses there, and driving all the cattel they could finde towardes their shippes, furnished themselves with fresh victuals to present to his father *Ahmodes*, and his company lying in the seide before Iormaday, with all fearing their scarcity: Whiche being accomplithe according to the comandement of *Darius*, he and all his company with the King of Frize and divers of his Lords and Gentleman, whome they had there brawlates surprised, bent their course to Iormaday.

But when the uncomforable tidings of this sudden mischance came to the hearing of the Queene of Frize what acclamations and pittiful complaints she made, are impossible for me to write and more difficult to recount. But in these agonies, what with her never dying care and thought for *Blanchardine* her sonne, and for the losse of her husband, shre yelde her selfe to God and dyed.

*Darius*

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Darius being come a shore within the country of Tormada, and having unshipt all his provision, which he had brought from the said Island, presently dispatched messengers to his father, to informe him of his happy arraial, which he no sooner heard, but in all post, he went to meete and welcome his sonne.

And then began Darius to recount unto his father, his whole aduenture on the seas, since his departure from Tormada, not forgetting to certifie him of his sending of Blanchardine to Salmandria, but as yet he neither received answere from the King nor news of the threescore men that went with him.

Then Darius presented to his father, the king of Frize, as his prisoner, and the riche booty which he had taken in the Island, and brought thither for their supply of victuals, which unexpeted happy present, so cheared vp the heartes of the Soldiers, and so pleased the king his father, that his welcome to all was more like a God then a man.

Now Darius being come to his fathers tent, he demanded of him how the Queene of Tormada, and all her Lords had (since his departure) behaued themselves, and also what stoe of provision he thought to remaine within the City, and how often they had made issue out to skirmish with his people?

Almodas made answere, that he made no doubt but that shortly they would deliuer, both the Queene, the towne, and themselves into his handes, by reason of their great want of victuals.

And besides (quoth he) they haue not made any issue out, but once since the departure of the young knight, which I sent with you prisoner to Salmandria, to be presented from me to the King, and that issue is at the least a moneth since. So that now I haue little doubt of their forces, by reason of their long silence and extreme want.

Having finished this discourse of their aduentures, the King Almodas prepared an exceeding great banquet for his sonne, to welcome him, and all his retinew, and in this incruitment and contented dispot, they passed certainte dayes, till Almodas, thinking it expedient that his sonne should returne to Caudrony, with to content the mindes of his subiects there, and

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also to comfort his sister *Br.atrix*, whom he had left Vicegerent till his returne.

So the time for his departure beeing come, the King with all his Nobles, Captaines, and cheife of accompt, leaving their tents, accompanied *D. r. i. u. s* to the sea side, to take their leaues on ship boord. In the meane time, the Prouost of Tormaday now being upon the walls of the towne, and both by his owne vew, and by the report of his espialls, perceiving the exceeding number of cattell lately brought thether by *D. r. i. u. s*, and pastured not farre from the Citie. And hearing of the departure of *Allmodes* and all his Captaines, for the conduit of *D. r. i. u. s*, to the sea. Calling the Nobles and p:incipall Commanders of Tormaday, discoursed at large thus much vnto them: That considering the rich bootie they shoulde obtaine, and the penurie which they indured by the want of virtuall in the Towne, hee would haue a generall issue in the absence of the enemie at severall posternes, both to recover the cattle before the Towne, and also to surprize at vnawares and vnprouided the enemie, remaining within the tents of *Allmodes*.

The Queene and her Lords weighing the sage aduise of the manly Prouost, gave consent to effect what hee had determined with all celerite, both time and opportunitie being so agreeable to their enterprise.

Forthwith the Prouost, taking with him a sufficient companye of couragious Scouldiers and trustie men at Armes, march-ed out at the principal gate of the citie, where the Enemie might soneſt espye and discuer them: the rather to entice the ſoe to forſake their tents, and come againſt them. At certaine other Poſternes priuily iuſſed out at the leaſt ſixe thouſand horſe and foote to make ſeazure on the cattell, which at that iſtant were moſt ſcand:il garded, by reaſon of the abſence of the captaines & keepers, which were gone with *D. r. i. u. s* to the ſea ſide. So that without anie force at all, they within ſmall tyme had druen the cattell within the walls of Tormaday: and the reſt of the ci-ziens (having ſurprized the Enemie in the tents) put moſt to the ſword and taking ſuſh pillage as they found, ſet fire on the reſt, and forthwith returned ſafe to the citie, leading with them ſuſh

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prisoners of accoupt as he xpm had reserved from the slaughter.

Being now come within the citie walls, after giving most humble thankes to God for this happy conquest, making survey of the bootie they had gotten, they found it exceeding rich, and besides the proye of cattell was sufficient to maintaine them the space of a yere: which bred a swete content to the Quene and her Nobles, and a generall comfort to all the Inhabitants of Tormadie.

But when Allimodes and his compaine were returned from sea, and found the sodaine slaughter of his men, the burning and spoiling of his tents, rape of his goods, and besides (whch he accounted worst of all) the losse of the cattell, hee grewe as a man desperate, and halfe beside his senses, cursing and exclaiming vpon his Gods, that so unrightly (as he thought) had depruied him of all his happiness at once. And in these outrages let him remaine a little.

But when the Pucell in Amoures the Queen of Tormadie had somewhat recomforted her passions, which shee endured for the imprisonment of Blanchardine, and minding nothing so much, as the rare perfections of his personage: she on the sudden, commanded the Prouost shold be called vnto her, who comming before her Maistrie, she began to enter parley in this sort.

Thy trutimes (most assured loving friend and subiect) hating alwaies satisfied my expectation, doth at this instant give mee greater hope of thy fidelite. Then knowe, since by thy godmeane, quaint device, and exceeding valure, wee are now safe from the crueltie of our aduersaries, and furnished with sufficient provision of victuall for the space of one yere or more, & that I never had comfort in any sorte, since the departure of thy friendly guesst Blanchardine: I determine presently to send thee as my Ambassado: to my Uncle the King of Norway, to certifie him of the lowe, extreame and vngentle sledge of Allimodes against this citie: and withall to craue his aide for the dislodging of our foes from hence, for if that in time we seeke not succor, no doubt but at the leuyth we shalbe sozed to yeld, which will not onely be our dishonor, but also such a torturing of my soule, whose ardent affections is wholly deuoted to Blanchardine, that hell it selfe

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cannot send a greater plague. Therefore make all possible spedē you can, to rigge and furnish a ship, with men, munition, and vittuals, for your selfe and your company, that withal secretie, and without the priuicie of our foes, you may both passe and returne againe: herein you shall not only discharge the duty of a trusſy ſubiect, but also perſourme the part of a true friend, and for euer bind me to your valiancie and forwardnes.

Madam replied the Prouoſt, I moſt humbly thanke your maſtieſie, for this honoř wherewith you ſeme at this time to graſe me, and here I vowe vpon my faith, duety to God and al-legeaunce to your highnes, to perſorme (or els to dye) the full of your commaund, with all the poſſible ſpedē I may.

The Prouoſt having made all requaſite and neceſſary promiſion, departed earely out at a little poſterne, with his company: and long before day, embarked himſelfe for Norweigh. But ſo ſone as Appollo had forſaken Theſis bed, mounted his eycrye chariote: the ſpialls of Almodes, had eſtryed the ſhip wherin the Prouoſt went twenty Leages off the ſhore, whereof he being aduertised, grew exceeding wrath: but ſeeing no remedy, he beſought his Gods that his ſonne Darius might encounter him on the ſeas, and ſo ſtay his iorney, in which hope hec ſomewhat re-comforde himſelfe. But Darius taking a contrary course, landed shortly within the territories of Caſſadony, where being come a ſhore, he commaunded that the king of Frize, and thole prisoners that they had brought, ſhould be ſhut vp in moſt lothſome obſcure ſtinking dungions, where the aged king ſpent a great part of his time, in ſorowing his diſtreſſe and hard aduen-ture where in he did remaine, till by his ſonne Blanchardine, he was enlarged and ſet free, as hereaſter you ſhall here.

Ch. p. 10.

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*Cap. 20.*

How Blanchardine compleining the distressed chance of  
the Queene of Tormaday, walking in the garden  
was comforted by Sadony.



eturning to Blanchardine, whome was  
left in the great grace and favour of the  
king of Spruse, at the city Marienburgt,  
and Sadony the kings sonne, whose only  
contentment rested in the company of  
Blanchardine, for the magnanimitous va-  
lure, & wonderfull prowes, he had seene  
in him. Blanchardine on a time, finding  
Sadony absent, about some serious busi-  
nes of the king his fathers, priuily repaired to a close and deli-  
cate garden neer adioyning to the court, whither being come, he  
began to meditate and call to minde ) the rare perfection of  
Eglantine (his deere and most swet beloued lady, Queene of Tormaday. And in this his deep and melancholike dumps, he glan-  
ced his wandering eyes on a beautifull rose, which grew in the  
walk, which he so fitly applyed to the beauty of his loue, as all  
poets pens could not more artificially discipher it. But when he  
misi the substance of his Lady, whose shaddow he had so long  
tyme imprinted in his thought, his grieses did so abound, remem-  
bering her extreames, that he was like to ouercome. But calling  
to mind, the honorable bounty of the king of Spruse, who offered  
his neece to him in mariage, he brake sooth in these tearmes.

And should I liue, so to violate the saered othe made to my  
Goddes faire Eglantine, whose only thought haue gauen so many  
victories, or should I once attempt any other then her selfe, who  
is the only soueraigne of my soule? No no, first let the earth gape  
wide & swalow me, or let the stars fall from heauen & consume  
me, remaining in this extasic all alone: Sadony missing his com-  
panion

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panion in the court, rested not till he had found him in the Garden: and listening to his profound lamentations, fearing least griefe should diminish and impaire his health, boldly thrust into his solitarie walke. and both by his importunitie, and sweet persuasiuue speaches, he enforced *Blanchardine* to unsold the circumstances of his heauenly plaints, promising vpon his life to help to eseca his purposes whatsoeuer (if it remained in his power) and pardon me sweete friend (quoth hee) that I coniecture vpon the cause of your melancholy, so: in my opinion, it is only loue, that this makes you peniuie and sad.

Ah gentle *Sadony* answered *Blanchardine*, your diuination is most trur, which if I should I cannot possibly denie. But yet altogether remedlesse, being so far from her I loue, that no newes can be brought to either of vs of our welfares. Yet day by day I cast my watrie eyes, to the hills and dales, to the seas & waues, but my sight returneth emptie, and my expection voyde of that I most desire to see.

Why quoth *Sadony*, is she imprisoned, either in the Tower of Babylon, Roome, Spaine, Almaine, Tatars, Turkes or Moore: and if she be, dobit not, but I will finde meanes for her deliverie.

W<sup>th</sup> no said *Blanchardine*, the place of her abode is not so farre, for know (deere *Sadony*) it is faire & gloriouse the Quene of Formiday, called for her chasitie the proud Ladie in loue: it is shee (my deere *Sadony*) whom I shrewe in my hart for my only haunt, and for whose absence I endure this conflict in my soule. W<sup>th</sup> it is she, the perfectest creature that ever Nature framed of earthly mold, whose verie eyes excell the twinkling starres in brightness, whose haires suruout the golden byvers, whose beautie excelleth the lilly and the rose: and wherefore pardon me *Sadony*. ah pardon me sweete friend, if I haue thus distreded, beeing barred from her heauenly presence, and almost in doubt and dispaire of euer seeing her againe. Which speches vittered with passion he had no sooner finished, but the teares distilled downe unmercifully from his eyne, and so: that time his sobbes forbad his tong to speake. But recalling his sensess, and perceiving the true frendship of *Sadony*: whose promise he engrastid in his heart, made this farther discourse.

Unciv

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Know Sadony, that at my arriuall at Tormiday, the Panim King Alimodes, seeking perforce to win the said Queen to grant him loue, which shee with a most discontented minde from time to time bitterly denied. This King (I say) full of rage and frenzie, intending to conquer that by fire and sword, which he could not get by flatterie, hath layd continuall siege to the cittie Tormiday where shee is now resident, and dwelth never to give over his assault vntil he may obtaine the Queen for his Empres and wife: my selfe in her service at that instant by aduerse Fortune, was sudainely surprised, and taken prisoner by Alimodes seruants: and not boughsaking to accept of any ransome, sent me by a strong gard of thre score men to Salmandria to the King, there to be murdered, by reason that I in those warres before Tormiday, chaunced to slay his brother Rubion. But in our journey by sea a gust of winde and tempest, drowne our ship wherin I was upon a rocke, so that it split in twaine, and (but my self) none escaped, chauncing to bestride a peece of the maine mast, which brought me ashore in this Countrey.

Comfort your selfe (quoth Sadony) and although your hard aduentures, were sufficient to discourage you of all god hope, yet shall you see, that for the singular god-will I beare you, I will imploye all the industrie and paines I haue, both to release the Ladie of her imprisonment, and also to yeld you contentment in your loue: and because I will not let slip occasion, I will presently goe to my father, and request his aide in this your enterprize: who (I know) wil not spare anie cost to effect the full of your desire.

Blanchardine perceiving that his complaint was like to finde remedie by his friend Sadony, answered thus: Most braue and valorous Gentleman, know for certaintie, that Alimodes hath a daughter named Beaurix, whose beautie is most excellent, and (in my concept) worthie the noblest man that liues: whom I doubt not in time (if you please) to make your Ladie and wife, if in these warres we haue successe.

This speach of Blanchardine, did so instigate and pricke forward Sadony, that presently hee went to his father the King of Marienbourg, and led with him Blanchardine: who prostra-

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ting themselves on their knees before the King, Sadon began to expositulate him in this manner.

Most mightie King, since that by the valo; and princely courage of this knight, your Realme is in securitie, and that by him you haue the King of Poland your prisoner and in safetie: may it please your Maiestie, to shewe the magnificencie of a King, in doing a deserved fauor to this yong Gentleman, whose extreme iniurie, proffered to the nerest of his kin at this instant, wanting speedie helpe, are like to breed an ouerthow to himself, and all his frends for euer. Therefore most royall King and father, that strangers abroad may blazon the princely bountie of your Maiestie, let vs haue presently men and munition for this our enterprize, that our aduentures maye not enelye bee fortunate abroad, but our retурne home most honorable and victorius.

When the King had giuen attention to this tale of his sonne Sadon, considering the great bands wherein he thought himself bound to Blanchardine, and also loth to incurre the ignominious slander of his home born subiects in denying this petition, which tended for the god of Blanchardine hee presently not onely gaue command that men should be levied, mony in readines, 3 ships prepared for them: but also seemed more desirous than they, for the speedie dispatch in those affaires. And on the third day after, fourtene thousand men were in readines, for to be shipt awaie under the conduct of Blanchardine and Sadon, with al things appertaining to such an hoste.

When men and viciualis were abord, the King in person accompanied Blanchardine and his sonne to the sea side, and withall brought foure of his idolatrous golden gods, gorgeously adorneed with pearle and pretious stones, commanding their safetie to them in their iourney.

After the departure of the King to his Court, they weighed anchor, and hoist vp their sayles, and by the industrie of skifull Pilots, in short time came within two dayes sayle of the Citie of Tormaday. But houering a little on the seas to estrie land, they espied a ship a kennig off, which seemed to bende her course towards Tormaday. whom anone they hayled: and conming a boord, they found within the vessel the god Prouost of Formaday,

who

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who was returned from the kingdome of Norway, whether he  
was sent from the Queene of Tormaday, for supply of souldiers  
to raise the siege of Alimodes: whom when Blanchardine espied,  
glad beyond measure of such happie meeting, made him almost  
forget that ever he had sorrowed before. And demaunding of the  
Prouost first of his Countrey, secondly of the government, and  
thirdly the cause of his voyage? He answered, that being sent by  
the Queene of Tormaday to procure aide from the King of Nor-  
way, to repulse Alimodes & his host. and that before his com-  
ming thereth, the King was dead, so that her comfort there was  
utterly quailed. Now Blanchardine perceiving that the Prouost  
knew him not by reason of the colour he had depainted himselfe  
withall, to resemble the Countrey men of Spruce, questioned  
farther with the Prouost, of the Queen and her Dominions: unto  
to whom the Prouost replied. The Realme is called Dalmatia,  
and Tormaday is the principall place and Citie within the  
Realme, both for concourse of people, strength and traffique.  
Our Queene is named Eglantine the faire, and by reason of her  
chastitie, she is surnamed, the proud Ladie in loue. And know  
good sir, that manie and sundrie Princes, Kings and Emperors  
haue continually sollicited our Queene in marriage: but she ne-  
uer regarded their requests, by reason of a yong Knight, whom  
aboue all the world she loueth so tenderly, as I thinke vntes she  
haue some spacie newes of him, being lately taken prisoner by  
the King Alimodes, and sent to Cassidony from thence, to be con-  
weighed to Salmandry to the King there: whose brother Rubion  
hee slew before Tormaday. shee (I saye) will neuer enioye anie  
felicitie or happiness. Wher quoth Blanchardine, thinke you not  
that since that yong Knight is gone, and that no tidings can bee  
brought to her of him, that she will accept one of vs for her hus-  
band, vpon condition we deliuer her from the hands of king A-  
limodes.

Ah good sir, (quoth the Prouost) I am so assured of her  
constancie, and inviolable oath, which she hath plighted to that  
Knight, that she will neuer yeld to any other though she should  
presently suffer death, and that her crowne, kingdome and peo-  
ple, should be soe euer captiuated and ouerthowne.

## The Historie of Blanchardine.

Blanchardine tickled with this sugred discourse of the Prouost, finding by his tale, that none but himselfe had wonne the foyt of her fancies, rounded Sidney in the care: and tolde him that this was the Ladie, whose seruice he was bound to prosecute.

The Prouost siring by *Blanchardines* courteous salutations, that he had no need to doubt of anie villanie, demaunded secretly if these were or would conioin to the rescue of his Ladie and Hisstre, the proud Ladie in loue, against her foe and cruell enemie King Alimedes?

What (quoth *Blanchardine*) thinke you vs so foolish, as for to venture our bodies, liues and goods, to succor her, who is so devoted to one, whom she is vncertaine euer to see againe? Yet this I know, that womens fancies alter with every winde, their substance is onely mutabilitie, and full of inconstancie: and therefore I maruell how you dare vndertake, that shee beeing a woman, will remaine constant to one that is either dead, or never like to returne to her againe aliue.

Ha ha sir said the Prouost, if you were as praine to her contentment in her loue to hit devoted friend as I am, you would verily condemne in your selfe, this vaine incredulitie which now you seeme to hold, and imagine in womens loues.

I pray the (quoth *blanchardine*) what is the name of that yong Knight, which she doth dote vpon so much?

His name (quoth the Prouost) is *Blanchardine* sonne to the King of Frizeland, a man of such generositie and valour, that through the world I think he hath no compere: and my Ladie thoughts do so wander vpon his perfections, that in the day, shes rememb'reth nothing so much as him, and in the night scant dreameith on anie thing but him, imagining still to see him returne to her rescue: so that in my opinion, it were better to performe all the labours of Hercules againe, than to vndertake the obtaining of her loue, which is so strongly and surely grounded vpon the rocke of his affection, that no winde which anie mouth can blow, will make her once to stagger, in her determinations, and on my life what I haue said is true.

Chap.

## The Historic of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 21.

How Blanchardine dispatched away the Prouost with his letter to the Queene of Tormaday, the contents altogether unknowne to the Prouost, vntill the Queene had readit.



After this sad conference had with the Prouost, Blanchardine withdrawinge him selfe closely into his cabben, calling for inke and paper, presently began to indite a letter to the queen of Tormaday, which when he had finished, he deliuere to the Prouost, charging him safely to deliuere the same to her owne hands. After which, he calling the Prouost aside, tolde him that all those shippes were fraught with Paniuns and Saracens, and that he himselfe was a Saracen : but (quoth hee) I knowe the man that you name, Blanchardine, who at this hower lieth impisloned among the Paniuns in a most obscure dungeon : and the greatest comfort hee hath, is, that your Ladie and Queene yet liueth, whom hee hopeth one day to visite againe, because he imagineth, that his absence is her onely discontentment.

Ah verie God quoth the Prouost, that his returne might bee spedely, so: in this tyme of his absence, no comfort can once make seasure on her hart, so that she being disquieted, al the Court and Citie lamenteth.

After the Prouost had receiued the letter, and in humble wise taken leaue of blanchardine, he hysed vp his sayles and poasted towards Tormaday, with such celerite, that within two dayes he safely arriued there. Then he entring the Citie by a little postern, repairede to the Church of our Ladie, where most humbly he thanked God for his prosperous returne : which being finished, hee presently went to the Court, where being entred the Presence, hee found the Queene sitting verie melancholy : but making his dutifull obeysance to her Maiestie, he recounted v-

## The Historie of Blanchardine.

to her these newes, That at his arriuall at Norway hee found the King her vncle dead two dayes before, and all the Lordes most peniue and sorrowfull for his losse : but deliuering his am- bassage to the Peeres, they made this reply, that so soone as the obsequies and funeralls of the King were performed, they would (according to their duties) make preparation for her seruice, be- ing by descent their naturall Queen and Princesse, whom aboue all other they were bounden to obey. When the Queen heard of her vuckles death, she grew most sorrowfull: but the Provost desirous to put her out of such dumpes, certefied her of the huge floete of Panims that he met vpon the seas, and that a great Commaunder of the rest, requested him to deliuer this letter into her Maiesties own hands, which he promised faithfully to do, considering my dutie to your Maiestie, and the gentle usage of the Panims towards me, at that time when I expected nothing but death. The Ladie receiving the letter, so soone as she had o- pened it, found the contents to this effect.

Most magnificent Princesse, the thred of my wearied life hath euer been lengthened, by the hope I haue had to succor your distresses, whom aboue all the world I honor and esteeme: and after my manifold and hard aduentures, beeing captiuated and made prisoner to king *Almodes*, by the heauenly prouidence of God, I am deliuered and set free. For beeing sent from you by the said king, vnder the safekeping of his sonne *Darius* and thre score soldiers, to bee presented to the king of Salmandry, whose brother *Rubron* I sle w before the walls of Tormaday: being on the sea, the ship wherin I was (caried by rage of tempest) split vpon a huge rock so that of the thre score men that were in her, none escaped but my selfe, who (by the great prouidence of God) bestrid a piece of the maine mast, and in little tyme was carried a shor in the land of Spruce, not farre from the citie of Marien- bourgh, where by reason of warre I haue beeene constrained to serue in the warres of a Saracen King, with whom for my god deserts I haue obtained high rewards. And vpon my humble petition to his Maiestie, he hath deliuered me fourten thousand fighting men, with sufficient money, ie wells and prouision, and withall hath sent his onely sonne *Saon* in my compaニー, to re- scue

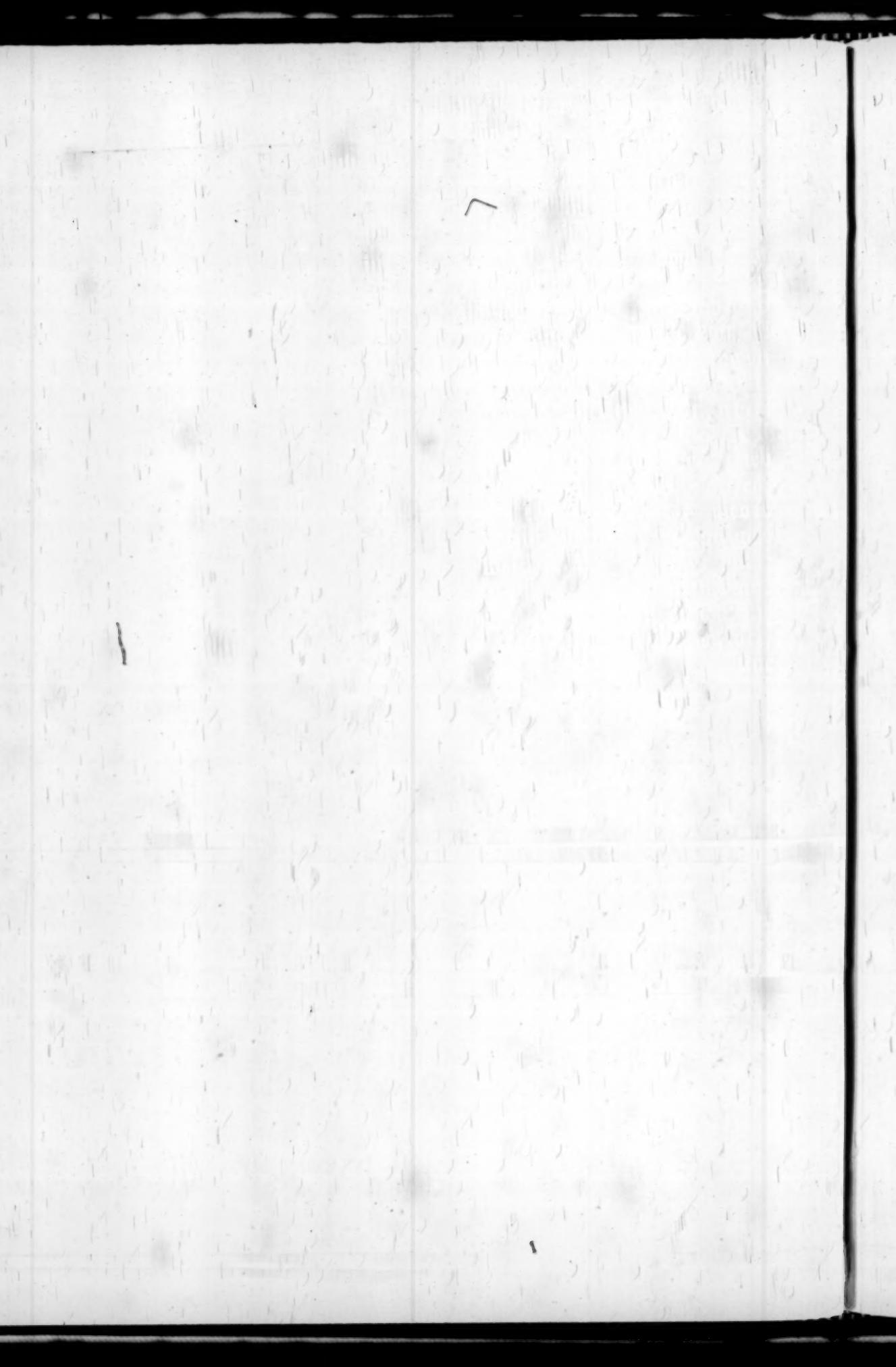
## The Historie of Blanchardine.

scue you against that false perjured miscreant Almodes. And what time denies me now to write, I will so soone as I shall arrue at Tormadav, deliver by word of mouth, which shall not be long, being within two dayes sayle of you: and because ye shal gather the true circumstance of my letter more perfectly, I send you it by this token, that I once receiued a kisse from your sweet lips, before I was received into your service. And thus in all humilitie, recommending my selfe and my true affection to your sacred person, the onely organ of my blisse and welfare, I take my leaue, prayng God, to grant you accomplishment of all your happie desires. Written vpon the sea by the most vnsortunat Knight Blanchardine.

Thus Gentlemen, haue I abruptly finished this first part of *Blanchardines Adventures*, with the true constant loue of fayre *Eglantine* the proud Ladie in loue: which if it shall passe with your good fauors, I will verie shortly make the second part ready for the presse. In the meane while I wish ye well.

F I R S T.





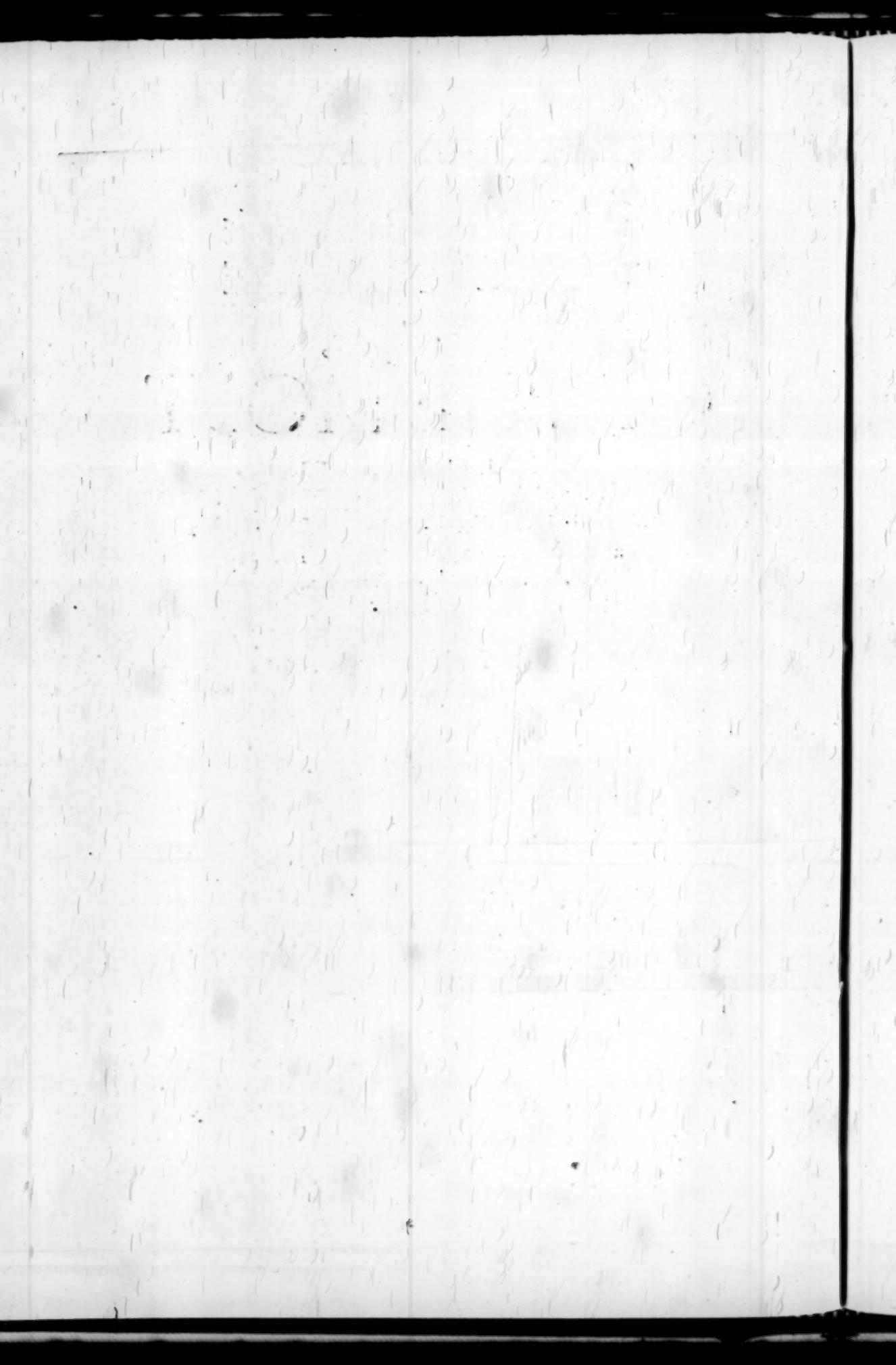


*The second part,*  
**OF THE MOST**  
Excellent and Famous Histoyre of  
Blancbardine, Sonne to the King of Frize,  
and faite Eglantine Qneene of Torma-  
day, surnamed *The Proud Lady*  
*in Lone.*

By P. T. G. Gent.



Imprinted at London for William Blackwall, and  
are to be sold at his Shop, ouer-against Guild-  
hall Gate. 1595.





To the moste forward Patrone of  
learning and braue accomplisht Gentleman,  
M. Willm Peete sonne and heir to the  
right worshipfull sir John  
Peete knight.



Ipercyan the vnskilfull Piper, when he  
had sounded vpon his Oaten reed his rustic  
Roundelaies in presence of God Mercurie,  
before whome, Orpheus (douting of his  
cunning) was ashamed to tune his Harpe:  
being at the first vncontroled, in the end began to blowe  
lowder. So I right worshipfull, not vnlke this tude Pi-  
per, hauing presumed to tune my rustic stringes to larum  
foorth my simple musicke in the translation of the first  
parte of Blanchardines aduentures, in presence of you,  
whose learned censure as farre passeth my capacitie, as  
Mercuries cunning did poore Hipercyans skill: yet ha-  
uing found your fauourable acceptance of the former, I  
am encouraged to perseuer in the dedicatiō of the second  
parte also, to you, his first and most worthy Patrone: to  
whose vasselage, not only many vndeserued fauours, but  
bountifull rewardes haue bound me during life, in all ob-  
seruancie. And hauing no fitter meane to make manifest  
the integritie of my zeale, wherewith I honor your wor-

*The Epistle Dedicatore.*

shipfull house: I thought it my best to take hold of occasion, whilst (in my conceit) she proffered her selfe to be taken, which I greatly feared, if now I should negligently overslip, I should scantily hereafter overtake.

This consideration (right worshipfull) was the spur that prickt me forth to offer the simple kernell which this fruitlesse shell incloseth, to your fauourable view, which I trust you wil vouchsafe to accept, though not accorting to the value, which is nothing, yet for the dutifull desire of the giuer, which is my most: For in this I protest, you may well deeme, that my willing minde dooth bewraie my good meaning. And as the brightest Sun wanteth not fuel to yeild increase to his glorious light: so there is not wanting in me a sufficient will, to do you all possible dutie and service (by which two, the Scutchion of my zeale is and shall for euer be supported) Thus more then halfe assured, that this my poore Booke shall finde shelture to lie vnder the shadow of your wing, in whose good grace (if once it be armed) I force not what back-biting Momus or his currish mates can imagine against it. And as these (my Prelimies, patronized by you) shall see me pleasing: so wil I alwaies be most readie (if any matter of more worth chance into my handes) to offer it vp in all dutie at your shrine: vntill when I take my leaue, praying God in this life to grace you with all happiness, and in the other life  
withall blessednes.

Your Worships euer deuoted  
P. T. G.



Chap. 1.

How *Blanchardine*, with *Sadony*, his friendly companion, being  
on the Sea, bending their course to *Tormaday*, for the  
rescue of the faire *Eglantine* the proude Lady  
in loue, were by a suddaine gale compel-  
led againe to Sea.

**I**n þ former treatise, of this knost famous  
Historie, of the valiant *Blanchardine*  
whome we left vpon the *Seas*, with a  
most huge *Daunce* of *Shippes* in compa-  
ny with *Sadony*, *Sonne* to the *King* of  
*Spruse*: bending their course towardes  
the famous *city* of *Tormaday*, to þ rescue  
of þ bewtiful *Queene Eglantine* from the  
tyrany of þ proude *Panim King Allimces*  
des, whose long & dangerous *seide* there, had bred a great dearth  
within the sayde *City*, to the distressed *Queene*, & her dispairing  
company. Now the noble *Prouost*, making his returne from  
her vnto the *King* of *No weight*, to whom he was sent *Ambas-  
sador*, to crave his ayd for her delitery from this perillous *seide*,  
he happened to encounter vpon the *Seas* with *Blanchardine*,  
who ( although in shew an *Infidell*, ) yet in substance a true  
*Christian*, and belved frend to the *Queene* of *Tormaday*: and  
hearing the large report and true record of the *Prouost*, concer-  
ning the welfare of th: faire *Queene Eglantine*, it bred to *Blan-  
chardine* most sweet content when he understand that she was as  
yet

## The second parte of the

yet at libertie, and free from the bondage of *Alimodes*: and ther-  
fore to redouble her comfort and solace, he wrote the letter before  
recited, which he deliuered to the *Prouost*, to be secretly with  
sped conuighed to her owne hands.

Now I say, the *Prouost* beeing returned to Tormaday, and  
hauing deliuered his answere from the *States* of Norweigh to  
her Maestie, he forgat not withall to giue her the letter of *Blan-  
chardine*, which when she had perused, and withall precisely no-  
ted both the contents and the writing: she presently perceiued it  
to be the true inscription of her loue *Blanchardine*: but brydeling  
affection with modestie (although this suddaine and vnexpected  
happie newes might haue caused her to forget the rules of go-  
vernment in breaking silence, which commonly is incident to  
the female sexe) yet after some pause, she calling the *Prouost* in  
more secret manner a-side, began to question with him in these  
termes.

*Prouost* quoth she, although this heauie and disaster chancie  
augmenteth my passions for the untimely disease of my noble  
Uncle the king of Norweigh, and that I am almost in dispaire  
of any succoure, from the nobles and *States* there, who excusing  
themselues at this present, by the solemnizing of the funeralls  
of their deceased king: Yet I pray thee, tell me, knowest thou  
the man from whome these letters were deliuered to be presen-  
ted to mee?

Madam (quoth the *Prouost*) if I shoulde enforme your ma-  
iestie that I knew the man, of whome I received, not only the  
letter, but also the greatest hindnes that I could desire, I should  
utterly deceiue you and speake vntruly of my selfe. For (may  
it please your highnes,) in my retурne from Norweigh: vpon  
the sudden, I had withinken a huge and mighty Navy of Sar-  
razins and infidels, of whome standing in great doubt, yet seeing  
no meanes to escape the daunger I then thought my selfe in: I  
resolutely app;roched neerer them, and their Admirall sending  
abord our ship, I was brought before him, whome when I be-  
held, although the feare I then was in and the maiestie of his  
countenance might haue daunted me on the suddaine, yet per-  
ceiuing

## *Historie of Blanchardine.*

ceiuing some generositie and clemencie to rest in his visage , I was somewhat recomforted: and after long parley betwixt him and me touching my condition and your maiestie (whose seruant I informed him I was) he demanded the cause of my Ambas-  
sage , and to whome I was sent: which when I had recounted at large , he seemed to pity your distresse , which made me then more bolde and presumptuous , so demandyd of him (if in your ayde) hee with all this noble and valiant company , would come to Tormaday , because I unimagined that a man of such magnanimous courage (as he seemed to be) would hazard his person , in defence of a maiden Princesse , so sore and vnjustly distressed .

Whyn quoth the generall , thinkest thou that if I shold enforce both my selfe , and all this honorable company to come to succour her in this dangerous enterprize , that shee would bind her affection to like & loue me , so far forth as to become my wife and paramour , & to enuest me with the diadem of Tormaday , and with all the signories dew to the crowne and dignitie ?

Alas sir (quoth I) our Daunce and Mistresse , whome all the world doth admire for singularity of beauty , hath euer since her byrth disdained and reected the loue of many and mighty kings having vowed a perpetuall virginitie . And soz the same onely cause are these warres , which King Almodes wageþ against her , whome (in regard of mariage) although he be a mighty and most victorius Prince , yet shee accompteth of him , as of the meaneſt slau in this your fleete . And soz her obſtinacie against these Noble Kings , in loue ſhe is ſur named faire Eglantine the proud Lady in loue .

But not long ſince (may it please you) ſhe is entangled in the moſt rare and devine beauty , of the brauest man at armes that euer nature framed of earthly mould . whose courage and valiancē in the ſubduing of our foes , before the walles of Tormaday , hath ſo conquered the hart , and true affection of our Daunce , that all periwilians in the world , may not cauſe her once to forget the ſincerety of loue , which ſhe vnfainedly hath vowed to him . But in the haueſt of these her ſummers ioyes , cruell winter hath nypt the bloſome of her bliſſe . For not long ſince , this  
va.

## The second part of the

valiant and victorious Gentleman, named Blanchardine, making issue out vpon the eniry, before the Towne of Tormaday, by some accidentall chance of cruell war, was by the foe suddenly surprised and taken, who not accepting of any Ransome, haue sent him to the king of Salamandry, whose brother Rub. he lately flew before the walles of Tormaday, there to be tortured to death, against all humanity, right and conscience, whose absence and harde aduenture, our Duene doth so grieuously deplore, that all pleasure scemes to her paine, & all gladnes, griefe: and shortly I doubt me, wil bring her to her graue, vntille she heare some happy tydings of his speedy returne.

Teel (said he) I know Blanchardine whom your Duene doth so highly adore, and whom you so amply commend, and not long since I saw the man, fettered in the Panuns prisons, with huges and mighty manacles and gynes of Iron, and doth never expect deliueroy or freedome, but some terrible and cruell death.

Therefore, since he is not likelye to returne, by reason of his hard and straight imprisonment, and also the cruelty of the foe, vnder whose custody he now remaines: thinkest thou not that she can and will forget him and his affection, and consent to the loue of me, who in her defence, will make Alimedes and all his forces to recoil, and leaue this scidge, which (as you say) he hath and doth lay against her City of Tormaday for her loue?

Sir (quoth I) it were easise for a man to vndertake the labours of mighty Hercules, then attempt the conquering of her loue, whiche is irremovable from that most valiant Gentleman Blanchardine.

After which speaches betwene vs in secret ended, hee withdrew himselfe into his cabben, where calling for pen, inke and paper, he wrote this letter, which I haue presented to your Maiesie, but what it imposteth, or whereof bee the contents, I am vterly ignorant.

Then quoth the proude Duene in loue, know trulx pronost that the man whome thou thus commendest, and who deliuered this this letter, is the very same gentleman Blanchardine, whom I loue, and for whose sake, I haue endured all this woe. And here

## Hostorie of Blanchardine.

where he wretched, that having obtained the priuilegialo of the King of Sprule, whose enemy being the King of Polond: he banquished, and deliuered prisoner into his hands, for whose trullities and in requitall of whose valos, he hath deliuered unto him those shippes well furnished, with men, munition and victuall, and withall sent his Sonne and Heire appertant to the Crowne of Sprule in his association and compaニー, for our delivery and rescue, from the tyranny of this Pagan King Almodes. And that within these two daies he will not sayle to come a land at Tormaday, with all his garrisons and compańies.

Wher the Proouost had diligently attened this pleasant discourse of the Queen, in deliuering the sweet contentes of the letter of Blanchardine, being greatly astouished at this Indadaine accident, calling to his remembraunce the comely proportion of him that deliuered the letter, and comparing it with Blanchardine: made her this answer.

Truly Madam, well might he seem to carrie the proportion of Blanchardine in body, but his countenance and visage, seemed more like a Tatony More then his sweet semblance: and neyther could I imagine by hys behaüour, neyther gather by hys wordes, any notice of Blanchardines person, saulig only that hee told me he knew the man, and that his imp̄lement was such and so straight among the infidels, that his retурne was never to be expected. And this is all (may it please your Maestie) that I could eyther imagine or conjecture of him.

After these speaches ended betweene the Queen and the Proouost, she sent for her nurse, who assending vp into a gallerie, from whence she might deerne the sea, and sayles afarre off, she began to enter parley with her in this manner.

Thou art altogether unacquainted, (Sweet Nurse) both of the cause of my hastie sending for thee, & of the pleasant newes, which the Proouost hath brought me, yet because thy fidelitie hath euer bene a consolation to my sorowes, I will acquaint thec therewith.

I. Knowe that the onely Iuell of my thought, and the man of greatest regard with me in the world, hauing escaped many

## The second part of the

perills, and most manifest daungers, is now at hand, not onely to bring me most happy content, but with a mighty troupe of braue warriours, comming to rescue me, against this perjured king *Allimedes*, and by the contentes of this my letter, he will not faile to arriuе hers within fewe houres.

Wherefore let vs continually watch, and cast our eyes to the maine, to see (if it be possible) the braue troupes of *Sailers*, and *Soldiers*, which do warrant our deliuerie from this extreame thralldome, wherein long heretofore, and at this present we liue without any hope of succour and enlargement.

The nurse tickled with this blessed newes, failed not to perswaine what the quene pleased to command. And not long remaining, in this contented hope, they might eschre from farre a huge nauie of *Armadoes*, *Carrekes*, *Galliaxes*, *Gallions*, great *Gallies*, and tall *shepps*; besides: *Pinnases*, *Friggets*, *Caruellis*, *Shalloppe*s and suche small vessells: all which, sayling before the wind, hended their full course to the citie of *Tormaday*, (as they iunimagined) But not long after, y<sup>e</sup> winde comming to the *fore* and by *East*; upon the sudden, they were compelled to strike saile, let fall *Anker*, hale in their maine sheates, cut downe their mastes, & thus (in bitter dispaire of all safetie,) to coniutte both their shippes & theselues to y<sup>e</sup> mercy of the waues, which brought such an unerpected change and feare vnto the quene, that vord of all hope, either for her owne safetie, or of *Blanchardine* (whom she so much desired) presently she fell into a sound, but her nurse wel acquainted w<sup>t</sup> these suddaine passions of her Ladie, presently conueied her to her lodging, where after many perswaine speaches and sweete allurements, she began somewhat to comfort her selfe, hoping that as God had deliuered *Blanchardine* from greater dangers then this (as she thought) so nothing was impossible for his returne; where let vs leaue her, to tell of the aduentures of *Blanchardine* and his companye.

## History of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 2.

How Blanchardine and Sadony with all their companie, attiued before the citie of Caffedony, where Darius and faire Beatrix, the sonne & daughter of king Alimodes, held their royall court.

**B**CHARDINE perceiving the tempest, rather to increase then any whit to calme, unimagining with himselfe, that Infidels and Pagans, were utterly exempt from the fauor and mercy of God, and that this contagion of wea- ther grew by his vnjust concealing of his christianitie, and dissembling Paganisme! (As Christ saith) he that denieth me before men, I will denie him before God. *Blanchardine* pricked forward with this spur, came to Sadony in these tearmes.

I know (right trustie and honorable companion) that the myghtie and immortall God of heauen, being displeased with the idolatrous worshipping of stockes & stones (then the which nothing can be more hatchfull in his sight) thundereth downe these huge & myghtie stormes & tempests now vpon vs, and therfore if ever loue, victorie or true magnanimitie, prevailed in the minde of thee (my sweete friend Sadony) let vs forthwith appease the anger wherewith God is iustly incensed agaist vs, by becomming truel and faithfull believers in his blessed sonne Iesu Christ: which if my perswation may effect and bring to passe, I dare assure you shall not onely mittigate the angry w:ath of God, but for ever, sorte all our enterprizes to happy ende.

Sadony, who through the integrarie of affection to *Blanchardine*, and with all for feare of his and his companies vtter ouerthrowe, not onely gaue *Blanchardine* his franke consent, to become Christian, with all his followers, but also to send both his

## The second part of the

perills, and most manifest daungers, is now at hand, not onely to bring me most happy content, but with a mighty troupe of brane warriers, comming to rescue me, against this perjured king *Alliodes*, and by the contentes of this my letter, he will not faile to arriue here within seve hours.

Therefore let vs continually watch, and cast our eyes to the maine, to see (if it be possible) the braus troops of Sailers, and Soldiers, which do warrant our deliverie from this extreame thralldome, wherein long heretofore, and at this present we live without any hope of succour and enlargement.

The nurse tickled with this blessed newes, failed not to perswaine what the quene pleased to command. And not long remaining, in this contented hope, they might eschre from farre a huge nauie of Armadaes, Carrackes, Galliaxes, Gallions, great Gallies, and tall shippes; besides: pinnaces, Friggetts, Caruellis, Whalloppe and suche small vessels: all which, sayling before the wind, hended their full course to the citie of Tormaday, (as they imagined) But not long after, y<sup>e</sup> winde comming to the gree and by East; vpon the sudden, they were compelled to strike saile, let fall Anker, hale in their maine sheates, cut downe their mastes, & thus (in bitter dispaire of all safetie,) to conuite both their shippes & theselues to y<sup>e</sup> mercy of the waues, which brought such an vncpected change and feare vnto the quene, that boyd of all hope, either for her owne safetie, or of *Blanchardine* (whom she so much desired) presently she fell into a sound, but her nurse wel acquainted w<sup>t</sup> these sudaine pallsions of her Ladie, presently conueicd her to her lodging, where after many perswasive speaches and sweete allurements, she began somewhat to comfort her selfe, hoping that as God had deliuered *Blanchardine* from greater dangers then this (as she thought) so nothing was impossible for his returne; where let vs leaue her, to tell of the aduenturs of *Blanchardine* and his compagnie.

## History of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 2.

How *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* with all their companie, arrived before the cittie of *Caffedony*, where *Darius* and faire *Beaurix*, the sonne & daughter of king *Alimodes*, held their royall court.

  
B E G *Blanchardine* perceiving the tempest, rather to increase then any whit to calme, unimagining with himselfe, that Infidels and Pagans, were utterly exempt from the fauor and mercy of God, and that this contagion of weather grew by his vnjust concealing of his christianitie, and dissembling Paganisme! (As Christ saith) he that denieth me before men, I will denie him before God. *Blanchardine* pricked forward with this spur, came to *Sadony* in these tearmes.

I know (right truthe and honorable companion) that the myghtre and immortall God of heaven, being displeased with the idolatrous worshipping of stokes & stones (then the which nothing can be more hatefull in his sight) thundereth downe these huge & myghtie stormes & tempests now vpon vs, and therfore if ever loue, victorie or true magnanimitie, preuailed in the minde of thee (my sweete friend *Sadony*) let vs forthwith appease the anger wherewith God is iustly incensed against vs, by reconning truw and faithfull belouers in his blessed sonne Iesu Christ: which if my perswation may effect and bring to passe, I dare assure you shall not onely mittigate the angry w:ath of God, but for ever, sorte all our enterprizes to happy ende.

*Sadony*, who through the integrarie of affection to *Blanchardine*, and with all for feare of his and his companie's bitter overthrowe, not onely gaue *Blanchardine* his franke consent, to become Christian, with all his followers, but also to send both his

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Idols, and their Juels (which were mosse ritch and of inestimable valure) into the bottoime to the Sea, the which without all delaye was by his prerogative and especiall commaundement performed.

Aster which, the stormes began by little & little to decrease, the cloudes to vanish, and the Sea to ware calme, which bred a most pleasant content to Blanchardine, and procured a stedfastnesse in faith of these newe become Christians, who greatly rejoiced to finde them selues free, not onely from the rage of the Sea, but also from the illusion of their false faith, wherein long tyme they had erred.

But not long after, sayling with a most pleasant gale, [but in a strange and unknowne Coast] they escribed a faire off, a most rich and populous country, whereth with all spedde they bended their wandering course: and being come within perfect view of this Iland, they found a most quiet and safe hauen; both for their shippes to lye, and for them selues to land: so without delaye every man addressed himselfe to goe ashore, to refresh their wearie Seabeaten bodies.

When Blanchardine and Sadony perceiued that their whole company (saving the Mariners) were on land, they began to muster their men, and presently to march in order of battell to the Citie, which was scarce a league distant from the hauen: and their horsemen scouring the plaines, having made seizure on a countrey swaine, brought him before the generals, who presently examined him of the estate & gouernment of the countrie, vnto whom the pore captiue related at large, the some of their deniaund.

This Countrey (quoth he) is a Region scituata neare the Sea, called Caledony, where at this day raigneth a most puissant and mightie Sarisen king, named Alimodes, who is now with a huge host, besidging the princely Citie of Tormaday, where the most beautifull quene Eglantine, renowned through the world for chalitie, holdeth her roiall court: for whose loue, our king Alimodes, hath so; taken this our Countrie, and meaneþ to obteine her affection by force, because he may not winne her

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her by kindnesse: and in his steed here, he hath left his valorous sonne Darius, and faire Beaurrix his daughter, to governe till his returne, and at this instant they both are in this princely Cittie here at hand.

Blanchardine most glad of his happie arriuall, within the territories of king Almades his detested foe, discoursed brefely to Sydony, that now by the prouidence of God, and their happie fortune, they were landed in that place where the bewtifull Beaurrix (Almades daughter) lay, whome Blanchardine had long before promised to gue to him in mariage. And therefore (trulie companion quoth he) now shewe the valure and high manerunitie, which I haue euer expected in you, for the subduing of these miscreants and accursed Infidels, and for the obteining of the most beautifull Ladie that your eye hath scene: so shall we [by the helpe of God] inuest you not only with the dyademme of Cagliony, but also espowse you to that faire Queene, for whose sweet sake you haue aduentured this long and wearie iourney, and herein I assure you we shall honor our God (whome we now serue) seate you in this Regall throne with your faire Queene, and deliuer the most chaste and bewtifull Queene of Tormiday my mistres and loue, from the tyrannie of the cursed monster Almades: Courage therefore Noble Sydonye, and in the name of our God let vs set vpon them, in whose name I doubt not but we shall presently subdue them.

When Sydonye vnderstoode by the reporte of Blanchardine, that the faire Beaurrix whome he so much commended, and vpon whose commendations he so entirely loued, rested within that Cittie, he needed not to ad more fuel to the fire: for his eager desire was such: as he rather seemed too forward, then any whit too slacke, to accomplish or attempt any thing, that he would perswade him vnto.

Now these two haughty coragious caualiers, brauely mounte, with all their followers, some on horsebacke, some on fote, marched neare vnto the walles of the Cittie, whose approche beeing by certaine espyalls discried, was shortly with related to Darius, who at that instant, was in his Pallace, spoz-

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ting with his beautifull sister *Beaurix*, which sumaine alarme  
and vncpected newes, at the first so daunted his courage, that  
as a man halfe distract of his sences, he knew not what to deter-  
mine: But calling his wits together, he presently commaunded  
that thirtie thousand men should be in readines at the sound of a  
Trumpet, to issue out vpon the enemie, and that hee in person  
would goe to vnderstand the cause of their approch thether with-  
out his speciall conduct and license.

Provision was forthwith with all possible spedde made. And  
euerie man being armed (under the conduct of *Darius*) issued out  
of Cassidony vpon *Blanchardine* and his company, who not un-  
provided for their comming, were ready to give them their wel-  
come: *Darius* presently dispatched a herald at armes, to enquire  
the cause of this outrage vpon his dominions and people: vnto  
whom *Blanchardine* replied, that first the honor & service of his  
God, secondly the revengement of the manyfelle wrongs offered  
to the beautifull *Duene* of *Tormadie* by his father, and last-  
ly the great desire that *Sadony* (Dorne and Heire to the King of  
*Spruse*) had to wed the beautifull *Beaurix* (*Alamode*: daughter)  
were the only and sufficient causes of this their warlike armall.  
And therfore without delay they commaunded *Darius* to submit  
himselfe, his Crowne, and Realme, with the faire *Beaurix*, into  
their handes. Otherwise, they would with fire and sword con-  
sume, and confound, al that cursed brode of *Miscreant Sarazins*,  
and leaue the Country depopulated and waste. And with these  
p: the like speeches inioyned the herald presently to returns to  
*Darius*, to give him to vnderstand their resolution.

The Herald being returned to *Darius*, certified him both  
their answers & some of their demands, the which seemed so dis-  
pleasant vnto him, that withut further delay, hee courageously  
gaue the onset on the Enemy. At whose encounter the earth  
trembled, and the ayre echoed with noyes of their weapons: the  
clamo: of the people was exceeding great, the Sarazins stil with  
blasphemous outries calling vpon their blockish idolatrons gods  
whose deafe eares could heare no sound of their foolish petitions:  
but at the length, after a long and dangerous conflict, the toun-  
men

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men fearing, through their great losse and bloodshed, that they were like to be overcome, recydled and retayred backe, every one so fast as his sped would give leaue.

But Blanchardine now thinking high time to finish what before he determined, set spurre to his horse, and by great chance singled out *Darius* from the company, whome Blanchardine so saluted with his Launce, that he sent him to carry news to *Radimur*, of the valure which he found in Blanchardines arme.

### Chap. 3.

How the beautifull *Beautrix* perceiving her people vanquished and brother slaine: submitted her to the mercy of *Sadony*, and rendred both her selfe and City into his handes.

**I**t happened at that instant, that the faire *Beautrix* was mounted vp into a high window within her Palace, frō whence she might well decerne, the valure of the Knights and soldiers on both sides. But when she saw her brother *Darius* slaine, the standard overthowen, and her people to fly: she began a most lamentable complaint. But seeing that care was bothe in a cureles cause, she determined to yeild both her self, country and people, to the victors handes, hoping by her humble submision, to obtaine a generall pardon.

Now by this time *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* were met, and wintly marchēd without resistance within the City, where for a while they surueighed the sumptuous buldings of *h Darijins*: but pacing along the streetes, towards the Kings Palace, they were encountered by the Lady *Beautrix*, who humbling her self on her knees, made this petition.

Brane gentlemen and mighty conquerers, although fortune by her mutabilitie hath resigned this kingdome, people and my selfe;

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selfe into your hands, yet as in your countenance there is seated both maiestie and mercy, let the rigor of your murdering swords cease, and we all are ready to yeild unto the full of your princely demaundes.

Blanchardine pittying the Ladys playnts, gently listed her vp from the ground, & withall gaue her these comfortable speaches: sayre Ladie, the heauens by their divine providence, haue for many causes alotted vs this happie fortune, to bee conquerers of this mighty kingdome: and blame you not fortune, but thanke the fates for our successe, for where as all your daies, you haue honored and adored Idols and false gods, wee will so open your understandings, that you shall not only perceiue your monstorous errors, but also become the worshippers of the true and immortall God. But aboue all the sundry and deadly inuries, which of long (and yet) your father *Alimedes* offereth unto my Lady and mistresse, the chaste Queene of Tormaday, haue the rather augmented my fury in prosecuting this conquest, with fire and sword, thereby to performe a most sacred bow and promise, which I made to this noble Gentleman *Sadony Honne* to the King of Spruse long since. These causes (I say) makes me most humbly thanke God for this happy arrivall and victory.

Then taking the Lady by the hand, he presented her to *Sidney* in this sort. Honorable friend and deere companion, now that the heauenly powers, haue enriched vs with this most happy victory, and that I may cancell the obligation (in part) of the great det, which I acknowledge my selfe bound unto you: take heere this most beautifull Lady, whome long since I promised you at Marienbrough, to bee your spouse and wife, and vpon our loues I comure you, that you faile me not in th' accomplishment of two things, which I shall request at your hands, after I haue inuested you with the signiorie and kingdome of Caslidony, and this faire Queene: The one, that soorthwith you cause both her and all her subiectes, to be baptizid in the ch<sup>t</sup>ian faith: and secondly after you are quietly seated heere, you sayle not to ioyne with me in the succoure of the faire Queene of Tormaday, whose disister b<sup>r</sup>edes discontentment to my soule, and daunger to my life

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life.

This present was so thankfully accepted of Sadony, that nothing could bring him more content, for when he cast his eye vp, on the damsell, he thought himselfe elevated into the third heauen, imagining it, a thing impossible for any mortall creature, to carry so deuine a creature. The saing himselfe also possesst with such a mighty and populous kingdome, hee seemed rauished in conceit. But breaking of these admirations, after a million of thankes giuen to God, and all kindnesse to Blanchardine, he began with the damsell in this sort.

Faire Ladie, whose radiant eyes shine like Vestaes candels, o: the twinkling starres in the firmament, sufficient to dazell humane eyes, & to remue al dying sences, whose amber lockes, desheuiled on these shoulders, make you seeme like Cynthia in her pride, if euer happiness were incident to mortall man, now may I boast to haue reached the tipe of all felicitie, in that I imbrace you, whose verie lockes, haue so attatched me on the sudden, that wheras, euen now I was a conquerer, I am by you (faire Lady) conquered, and must of force, make your swete person, the true prison of my heart: denie me not then (faire Queene) whose parrentage is answerable with yours, to yelde me your lone, which while I live, I vow to keepe firme, and mine to you inviolable.

The beutifull Duene Beaurix, giuting diligent attention to the sagred speaches of Sadony, first weighing the miserable state of her countrie, secondly the absence of her father, with the death of her brother Darnis, & lastly (which was most) the comely proportion of Sadony, as willingly gaue her consent to mariage, as he was forward in demandinge thereof.

Then Sadony, right glad of this swete consent of the faire Beaurix, imbracing her withall kindnesse, after many kises, and swet speaches pasted betwene them, demaunded of her if she would forsake her Paganisme and diabolitall p:ofession, and become a christian, who by his good perswasions, was brought quickly to condiscend.

Now at the same time, there were certaine Christian prisone-  
C. ners,

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nes, which long had endured the tortures of the Pagan ~~Almodes~~, remaining within the cittie in severall prisons, to the number of one hundred, which Sadony caused presently to bee enlarged and set at libertie: and among this distressed company of Christians, there were certaine Preestes, whome he commaunded presently to be brought before him, & caused them to sing sollemne processions, and give praise to God for his happy victory: after this, he commaunded them to sanctifie and halow, certaine waters, wherein all the Panions should be baptised, with himselfe, his Queen, and followers, vpon paine of death, and presently sent out his Edict and proclamation, that al the inhabitants within those dominions, should with all possible speed, come to Calidony, there to receine the holy Baptisme & sayth in Jesu Christ. After all which solemnities, with great reverence personell, he tooke to wife the faire Queen *Beaurix*, to the exceeding contentment of all the beholders. I need not here make mention of the sumptuousnes of the feasts, the applause of the late imprisoned Christians, the concourse of the common people, to behold this magnificent wedding, but leauie it to the reader, to imagine. But of one thing especially, I must give you to understand, that the Bride was so adorneed with gemmes, ouches, and precious stones that day, that if all the worlde should haue employed their paines to obtaine the like, I thinke they are not to be gotten: all which, that most cruell homicide and periured miscreant *Almode*, had by extaction, extorted from all his neighbours Christians, by force and villany. But when all these tryumphes (which endured the space of thre daies) were finished, Sadony reforming y diabolicall customes, which had many yeres continuance within that region, instead thereof established Justice, religion and godlines, to the great comfort of the inhabitants of Calidony, in which long after they continued, in most prosperous, and happy estate and tranquilitie.

Chap 4.

## History of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 4.

How Blanchardine found his father the King of Frize impri-  
soned within the City of Cassidony: and  
deliuered him from thence.

**I** fortuned not long after this solemnity was finished, that Sadony, Beaurix and Blanchardine, walking abroad for their disport, heard the most pittifull outcry and lamentation of certaine other pris-  
ners, neare the City, which were almost famished so want of bread, which dole-  
full noise, so penetrated the gentle hearts of these thre Princes, that Sadony de-  
maunding what voice the same might be, a knight attendant, made this reply. Know noble King that not long since, our quon-  
dam Lo:rd and Prince Darius, bending his course to the renoun-  
ned City of Lorinadie, to mannage armes in the ayde of hys  
father, against the faire Eglantine (surnamed the proude Lady in  
loue) was by a sudaine tempest at sea, byauen from his course,  
and without their compasse, into a land, which as the inhabi-  
tants called the land of Frize, where (by great hap) within that  
little Iland at that time, a great Lord of that Country, came  
with diuers Gentlemen of great account to disport themselues,  
both for the holsomnes of the ayre, the fertiuit of the soile and the  
sweet recreations that place did afford, vpon our arriuall wee  
ranging the thickets and plaines of the Country, tooke plesance  
one, who for feare, discouered the whole state of the country, and  
the resedency of this Lord and gentlemen, at that time there by  
whole direction we secretly marching to the Palace, on the sud-  
aine surprized the said Lo:rd, with all his br:ue troupe, who at  
our entrance seemed to resist, but finding their forces vnable to  
encounter a multitude, yeelded themselves to mercy: Darius  
(wchome pitty could not peirce) utterly refusing rauson to com-  
maunded

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maunded them presently, to be conueighed to this Citty, there to remaine during their liues, captiues. And these (most mighty Princes) are the prisoners, whose lamentation, you heare.

When Blanchardine heard him speake of Frize, ablushing red beautifying his chekes, he began straight to conjecture, that out of all doubt this Lord was descended of his linage and house, com- maunding presently to fetch them before him & the other princes, which the postng messenger, spedily performed: and having pre- sented them to the thre Princes, Blanchardine fixing a stedfast vew vpon them, knew his father, (although the hard imprison- ment and hungry diet, had masserated and made him leaner then he was wont to be) whereat Blanchardine began secretly to lament the hard distresse of his agedire. But incouraging himselfe to speake, he demaunded of him, what country man he was, and the chaunce that brought him into these calamities. The aged king, faint by reason of famine: and scble by his age, after a little pause made this reply.

Know sir, that I am a most distressed and captiue King, my Country (which of long time I governed, with happines and quiet) is called Frize, situated neare the sea, but through the mu- tabilitie and chaunce of fortune my land hath beene depopulated and layde waste, my subiectes slaine, and my selfe with diuers of my nobles taken prisoners, by Darius the Sonne of Alimode, who not pittyng my age and gray haires, hath too long inclo- sed vs, within a most obscure and darke prison, full of venim and fylth: in which I and my poore company are ready to famish, for want of sustenance, against the law of God, man and nature: vterly refusing all ransomes, that haue beene proffered for our delineries.

But a Sonne I had [whose yeares and countenance presa- ging valure] made both my selfe and his mother, to haue too ten- der a care ouer him, fearing some worse euent then we had cause to dread: and for this onely cause we rather tooke care, to instruct him in learned sciences, then to pricke him forward to beare armes, who like a Lion unwilling to bee tamed, and spend his yeares in subiecton and home byed toyes, because I refused to inuest

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imtest him with the order of knighthood, one day very secretly, (without all our privities) went away: and since his departure wee haue not so much as received any newes or tidinges of him, which hath bred in me such sorrow & griefe, that I wish rather a thousand times to die then thus to live depriv'd, not onely of my liberty and kingdome, but of my Sonne, whose toward-lines (being a child) was of all admired, and whose losse (through my fault) of all pittied. Therefore my humble petition is (if it rest in your powers), to rid me by some kind of death, out of this lothsome and greuous thaldoun, wherein I now live, who rather account it a happines to dye, than thus distressed with answery to live. After which his pittyfull complaint, the teares distilled dounce his waterie eyes, vpon his aged face so thick, that made all the company to be waile his hard aduenture & mishap, but especially *Blanchardine* his sonne, within whome loue and pitty made their combat.

*Sir* (quoth *Blanchardine*) may it be, that if your son were here at this time, considering his long deparuture from you, doe you imagine that you shoulde knowe him, by his fauour and countenance?

*Ah* (answered the king to well I knowe, that these my drooping eyes, which po're still vpon my graue, shall never receive such content, as once to infir them selues on his amiable face.

*Blanchardine* not able any longer to conceale himselfe from his aged father, sayd vnto him, know noble King, that not long since, this noble Gentleman *Sadony* and my selfe, not only sawe your Son, but accompanied him long time. And betwene vs, were all things common, so that the mutuall kindnes and loue, which we conceiued of echother, was by no meane to bee disloy ned, and we accounted of one an other, as of our selues: in so much, that at his deparuture from our company, he gaue me this ring of gold, which here I weare, and for his sake, will reserue during my life.

The good old King, remembryng the perfect forme of the ring, which his sonne *Blanchardine* had shewen him, knew presently that it was the ring, which his grandfather vised to weare, and at

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his death bequeathed the same to *Blanchardine*. And being by this sight the more encouraged, he in most humble maner requested to understand the cause of his sonnes departure frō their honorable companies, and the place, whether they did imagine he had bent his course, hoping at length (if euer he obtainede freedome) to visit his sonne *Blanchardine*. But when he heard him not reply to his humble demand, the olde king suspecting, that his departure, was rather a seperation by death then a voluntary absence from their society, after sundry and greuous sighes, was ready to sound. But *Blanchardine*, who now perceived by his pittifull complaints, that unles he should make himselfe knowne, it myght be greatly prejudicall to his health, and that delay in such a case, b̄cd great danger: he reuoking his former obstinacy, humbling himselfe, began to make himselfe knowne to the old man in this sort.

Most redoubted Lord and deere father, beholde *Blanchardine* your sonne, whose offence to your maiestie deserueth no fauour, in that his departure from your Court was most secretly concealed from all (but especially from your selfe) humbly submitting himselfe, to your dōme, craueth your honourable pardon, both for his fault in departing, and also for the gallant courser, and sword which hee priuily conuayed away with him, with the which among many other, he hath reuenged your wrongs vpon your enemy *Darius*, and his accursed company of miscreants.

When his aged father the King of Frize, heard the dutifull and debonaire submissiōn of his sonne (whome till that very instant he knewe not) by reason of the obscuritie, and darkenes of his prison, & also his declining age: neither can my pen recount no; my tong relate, the happie content he received, and the generall applaſe to all (But especially to *Sadory*, and the faire *Beautrix*, who all this while, were attentive beholders of this rare accident, and when they perceived the ful issue of all which had happened betwene them, they congratulated this happy chance with *Blanchardine* and his father. And presently caused a sumptuous bath, and most honorable and rich apparell, to be prepared for the aged king, with all the duties belonging to his royall

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royall estate: and in like sort, for all the knyghtes, and Gentle-  
men his attendantes.

Now when *Blanchardine* (somwhat recalled from his imma-  
ginations) after the conference in publique ended, betwix the  
king and the rest of the company, having brought his father  
into a most sumptuous chamber, embossed with gold, and hang-  
ed with most rich tapestry, conuenient for his estate, he remaun-  
ded of him the estate and welfare of the *Ducene* his mother, and  
his country: Alas faire sonne quoth the king, I haue beene here  
inclosed, in a most obscure prison, this yeare and moze, in which  
time, I never had any private conference with any, sauing a  
base villaine, vnder whose cruell and hard custody, I haue long  
remained conforstles, so that I greatly feare me, that my cap-  
tivitye once bruted to her louing eares, whose penitue thoughts  
for the, had almost before my departure consumed her, haue now  
altogether deprived her, both of health and life: but the case is  
only known to God, and not to me, that haue not so much as sent  
neyther received any letter or token from her since my com-  
ming into this most accursed country, which hath beene hetherto  
gouerned by the cruellest miscreant that ever hell or nature  
hatched.

*Chap. 5.*

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### Chap. 5.

How Sadony, Blanchardine and the King of Frize enbarqued  
themselves to Tormaday for the succour of faire  
Eglantine the proude Lady in loue.



After that al teares were cleane wiped  
from their eies, and that the aged King  
of Frize and his saint company, had som-  
what recovered their perfect strength &  
courage, Blanchardine, (whose wande-  
ring thoughts were still occupied in the  
contemplation of the rare and deuine  
beauty of his Mistresse, the Ducene of  
Tormaday and on her succours against

the periured infidell, and Sarizine Alimodes, seeing conuenient  
tyme and leysurs to serue, before Sadony, Beaurix and his aged  
father began thus to complaine.

Most honorable friend and trusty companion Sadony, since by  
the high deuine, and most sacred prouidence of God, you haue ob-  
tained your hearts content, and the onely Juell which long you  
haue desired, I meane this faire and beautifull Princesse Beau-  
rix your wife, and that the true sincere, and christian religion  
is surely planted within this your Kingdom, whereby God may  
be truly serued, your people preserued, and your country at qui-  
et, that now you will remember, your sacred bow and promise,  
which faithfully you plighted to me, in the sight of God and hea-  
uen, for the speedysuccour of my faire Lady & mistres, the Ducene  
of Tormaday, against our foe Alimodes: and although these wars  
may be some cause to seperate you from your beautifull Ducene  
and bride (for a while) in whome resteth the full of your content  
and delight, yet considering the Christian Religion which you  
now professe, and by which you are coniured, and most stricktly  
bound, to prosecute these wars vpon an infidell, in the defence  
of a most vertuous Christian Ducene. And also remembryng,  
your

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your truske promise made vnto me before our arriuall heere in  
Caslidony. These causes (I say) duly considered, will (I trussh)  
be sufficient spurs to pricke you on to this inquest, wherein your  
service shall not onely bee acceptable to God, but most kindly  
taken and requited by mee, whose fidelity shall rest for euer, en-  
grauen within the intrals of my soule inviolable.

And you faire Quene (speaking to Beatrix) although I  
knowe that you can hardly permit this suddaine departure of  
your Princeely husband (considering your late mariage) the sin-  
cere loue you beare him, and sweete content you receiue in hys  
presence, yet since your kingdome both remaine safe and boyde  
of daunger, being garded with so many and valiant knights, as  
we meane to leauie heere so; your defence: and so; that the time  
will not belong before he make his safe & sweet returne, graunt  
me leauue (most faire Quene) to Sadony, to perfore this hono-  
rable enterprize, although against your father, yet being the ser-  
vice of God, and therefore of greatest force, ought by all possible  
meanes to be vndertaken.

When the sayre Princesse, had heard *Blanchardine* to the full  
of his demand, although two extreame euills, were at once to  
be determined by her consent, first the departure of her new and  
most louing husband *Sadony*, secondly the warres they intended,  
were against her owne father *Almodes*: yet being allured both  
by the pittifull teares that distilled doun from his eyes, and  
the sweet speaches that proceded from his mouth, she frankly  
gane her consent.

Bothe *Sadony* although loath to for sake his newe married  
Quene, and unwilling to incurre the scandall of perjurie to his  
approued friend, with all willingnes commaunded his shippes  
to be made ready, both with munition and victuall, and thirtie  
thousand soldiers, knights and gentlemen, so; the spedye perfor-  
mance of this service, which withall diligence, was prepared  
and in readines.

When *Blanchardine* saw the willingness, the kingly consent  
of *Sadony* his approued friend, hee rendred him many and harty  
thankes, bowing the perpetuitie of their friendshippes, for euer to  
D. remaine

The second part of the  
remaine vncancelled.

All things according to command being in readines, Sadery  
(by the god aduise of his trusty companion Blanchardine) appointed  
sundry garrisons of approued knyghts and soldiers, to re-  
maine within the Cittie of Calidony, for the defence thereof a-  
gainst foraine invasions, and to repulse King Alimedes (if hee  
should in the meane chance to returme thither before them)

Then after a sollemne leaue taken of the Queene, and  
all her honorable compaines, all thinges beeing left in god  
and quiet order, they betooke themselues to the see. where ha-  
ving a pleasaunt gale, they in short space were past the ken of land  
running their wished course to Tormaday, for the deliuerie (as I  
said before) of the faire Queene Egantine the proud Lady in loue,  
where lets a while leaue them, to recount something of the mis-  
creant Alimedes & his accursed company, whom we left before  
the walles of Tormaday in great hope to bee owner, both of the  
Queene and Country.

We recounted at large before, how the proude Alimedes layd  
his daily and continuall seide to the Cittie of Tormaday after  
the departure of his sonne Daray, and the grete losse of the best  
alles which he brought out of Frize. But as yet neyther his as-  
saultes, Cannizadoes, nor allarums, bryed any daunger, though  
sonce feare to the Citizens within the towne, yet many hardy  
knyghts and soldiers on both sides lost their lives, in making  
entrodes to terrise the enemic. But Alimedes perceiving his  
victualls to waste, his men to die, some by war, some by sicknes,  
and no hope of any victorie, hee on a suddaine earely in the mor-  
ning, caused his Cannons to be planted against the walles, his  
rammes and engines of war, to be reared vp, hoping to effect the  
full of his desire, the sound and noise of which, being heard with-  
in the Towne, caused a trembling feare to surpaze the Citi-  
zens, but especially the Queene, who now almost without hope  
of any succoure from her unkle, the King of Norweigh (lately  
dead) the losse of her knyghts and soldiers at home, and especial-  
ly the want of her true and trusty seruant Blanchardine, (shee I  
say) hearing this suddaine allarum, mounted vp into her high

Turret

## The second parte of the

Turret, from whence she might as well decerne the Sea as the enemy before the walles: And standing there in this doubtfull traunce, almost comfortles and desperate of succour, casting her eye to the maine, shee might espy a far off, a hage and mighty Navy, whose spreading sayles, fild with a pleasant gale, tendēd (as she thought) their running course to Tormaday.

This suddaine and vnexpected sight, drew her into a dout, what she might conjecture of this accident: sometime comforted with hope, but straight plunged in dispaire: one time intagining it to be Blanchardine, an other time to be Darius, that came to releue and ayde his father against her: Thus in perplexities, shee continued the space of one houre and more, in which time, shee might more perfectly perceiue the number of vessels that with speedy course came thether. And in these agonies, she ceas'd not to inuocate the mercy of God, whose mighty power shee euer acknowledged, to excede al humane riches, to send her comfort in her calamities.

Now Blanchardine through the brightness of the Sun, whose beames made a refraction vpon the rigorous walles of the City, standing on the hatches, with the aged king of Frize his father, bring a more perfecte veiw therō, he began to relate vnto him, the sumptuous buildings of h̄ City, not so getting, both the bountie & beauty of the faire Quene Eglantine, her Princely affection towards him, and his humble loue and dutie to her, vowing if euer he might come a shore, to encounter with Alimedes, hee woulde make knowne his loue by his valo; on the enemy, in her iust and righteous quarrell, fully resolued that what hee should attempt in her behalf against Alimedes, was meritorious in the sight of God and man.

With these and the like speches, they drew so neare the shore that they might decerne at full, the Pavillions and tents of the Pagans, pitched vpon the plaines before the City.

Now the proude pyccell in loue, the faire Quene Eglantine, leaning in her window, and seeing these shippes ready to come to anker and land their men, shee sent presently for the Progost, (her most assured astro-trufty straunger) who came intonitnently.

## The second part of the

The Quene leading him into the toppe of her Turret, shewed him this huge stany, demaunding who they might be: The Prouost beeing ingenious, and full of courage, answered, that they were (as he thought) Christians, both by the shew of their flags, streamers and appendants: ah God graunt (quoth the Quene) they be. The Prouost replying, requested her maestie to send him, not only to make inquirie what they were, but also to wage them, if he could, to fight vnder her maesties standers, against Almodes and his forces.

The Quene desirous of succour, condescended, and presently dispatched the Prouost accordingly, who without delay tooke a ship boat, rowed with eight tall fellowes, and by their diligence and paine, he came aboord the ship where Blanchardsne was, who desirous to vnderstand what they might be, that posst so fast to come aboord him, walked vp and downe vpon the hatches vntill they were assended. Then the Prouost began with an audacious courage, to deliuer the Embassage of his Quene and Mistres, in as ample manner as shee had giuen him in charge: Blanchardine, whose affection to the Prouost was not forgotten well perciuing the cause of his speach, to tend to the succour of his Princesse and country, enquired of him: If occasion were that no ayd shold come, how long he thought the towne was able to defend it selfe, against the force of Almodes, both with men, munition and necessarie provision of victuall. Sir answered the Prouost, our city is wel fortesed, for many moneths, as yet, neither do we doubt of Almodes forces, which are not able to hurt vs: but one thing seemeth most displeasant vnto all her subiectes, that neyther night nor day, her maestie enioyeth any content, tormenting her selfe with sighes and passions, which we all dout will sort to some hard euent, vntesse a speedy remedy be found for her recomforture.

Blanchardsne very desirous to vnderstand, what disaster y might be, which so unkindly, bred such discontentment to the Quene, earnestly solicited the Prouost, to relate the cause at large.

The Prouost most willingly obeying the princely commaund and gentle intreaty of Blanchardine, answered in this sort

Now

## History of Blanchardine.

Know sir, that the extremitie of griefe, that our Quene bath inwardly conceiued for the losse of the most braue accomplisht man of the worlde, who in her defence, behaued himselfe with such vallo; against her foes, that in hers, and all our iudgements and opinions, hee through the worlde may not bee equalized for magnanimitie. And not long since hauing by the mighty prouidence of God, escaped many & imminent daungers, sayling her with a mighty army of braue soldiers, for our rescue, a sudaine tempest arising at sea, he with his warlike company, were enforced to commit theselues to the mercy of the waues, which at that instant threatened naught but death, and destruction to them all. But thankes be to the highest heauens, not long since a pilgrime passenger, dryue by tempest vpon this our coast, brought vs the most happiest tidings, that we could desire, & which brougthe more content to our Quene, then all the worlde could afforde, (which was) that at his departure from the City of Cassidony, the chiefe Citie of our aduersarie Alimodes, this braue man at armes, named *Blanchardine*, & the mighty Prince *Sadony* sonnes to the King of Spruse, were not only landed there with a most puissant army of resolute knights, Gentlemen and soldiers, but had vanquished and slaine, our mortall enemy *Darius*, sacked his City and people, and that by the procurement of *Blanchardine*, the Prince *Sadony* had wedded the beautifull Lady *Beaurix* (*Alimodes* daughter) by whose right he is now fully possessed with the signory and kingdome of Cassidony, the which he governeth with all tranquillity, peace and happines, being (not onely himselfe, by the honorable persuasion of *Blanchardine* become christned) but also hath established the true religiō of Christianitie through the whole Country, to the hono; of God, and the great commendation of him, and all his adherents.

When the Prouost had thus discoursed at large to *Blanchardine* the message and report of the pilgrime, *Blanchardine* made this reply, that what the pilgrim had said, was most true, sauing in one thing, that whereas the pilgrim informed, that *Sadony* is or shall be married, to the faire *Beaurix* *Alimodes* daughter, that (quoth he) is bitterly false, in mistaking the man, for it is *Blan-*

The second part of the  
herdme that shall espouse her, and he it is that hath sent me hi-  
her, in succour and ayde to your Queene of Formaday.

Ab very God (quoth the Prouost) and can it be, that so Noble  
a Gentleman as *Blanchardine* is, shoulde so much dishonoy and  
forget himselfe, to be affianced to any but our Queene, whose  
loyall loue, hath never received with any (but him) neither spot  
or fellowship, and who for his sake, hath utterly refused and set  
at naught the royall proffers of many and mighty kyngs? No,  
no sir, neither can I be broughte to beleue that any such thoughte  
can harbour in the head of that heroyke knight, neither woulde  
I for millions of gold, be the reporter of this vnhappy newes to  
her maestie, being well assured, that vpon the relation, naught  
but death could end her calamities.

Wherefore noble Gentleman, either dispatch me hence, with  
more happy newes, or never suffer me to returne, with such hea-  
up tydings. Yet since it hath pleased you to relate vnto me, that  
your comung hither (in the behalfe of our Queene) is by the spe-  
ciall procurement and sending of *Blanchardine*, let me intreate  
you to know, whether hee haue recommended himselfe to my  
Lady by letter or no, that therein she may perceiue the full of his  
determination.

Friend (quoth *Blanchardine*) I neither received from him let-  
ter nor other mesage, naming such as I haue already acquainted  
you withall, neyther can I imagine, what better contentment  
he could bring her then the sending of me, to enfranchise and set  
her and her people at libertie, from the thralldome wherein she  
and they haue long continued, under the feare of *Almodes* force.

Alas quoth the Prouost may it so bee that hee can forget the  
paineely loue and beauty of our Queene, who esteeming him  
far aboue al kyngs, sent him her good Courser, & one of her sleeves  
at his encounter with his foes (he rather by that meanes)  
to manifest the integrity of her true affection to him, whose only  
grace, hath battered the bulwarke of her admantled brest: and  
whose loue shall never dissolve except death finish it?

At these speaches, *Blanchardine* tickled with a swete conceipt  
began to stule, which the Prouost attentively markinge,

## Hostorie of Blanchardine.

membring the letter sent by him to the Queene, conicctured pre-  
sently that he was *Blanchardine*, although the accustomed cou-  
lor, which his face was painted with, made him stand in some  
dout. But after a while, leding a more listningeare to his talke,  
he presently knew, that it was he in deed, whereof hee became  
so ioyfull, that hee thought him selfe the happiest man on  
earth: and then began the Prouost more boldly to recount vnto  
him the extremtie of affection his Queene had borne him, euer  
since his departure frō Tormaiday, & since the receit of his letter  
which he deliuered to the Prouost at sea, considering the strange  
accident, that then happened by the tempest, fearing least hee  
had bene drowned, brought her into such a heauy plignt, that  
she hath not bene scene abroad, amongst her Lords, only deligh-  
ting to be solitary in her Chamber, broking no pleasure, ney-  
ther taking delight in any thing whatsoeuer.

Then *Blanchardine* after some little parley, humbly recom-  
mending him to the god grace of the Queene by him, & to deliuer her Ma-  
iestie a ring of gold (which she verie well knew) & further to let  
her understand, & since the darkninge dyd on so fast, that the day  
wold not gire leaue to land his men, he with his brave compa-  
ny, wold the next morning withall dexterity, come ashore, and  
had *Almada* to such a breakfast, that infred of fresh victuals, he  
should feede vpon the slaughtered carcasses of his owne people.  
And that his ordeneance shoulde ring him such a knill, that hee  
micht iugate all the Dwellers of hell were come to salute him  
from his son. But for my loyalty to her maiestie, will her not to  
doin, for soone shall the sunne leaue to shint, and lighthen the  
earth, then that my plighted troth shal safteie his faith to her sa-  
cred selfe.

Chap. 6.

## Historie of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 6.

Of the extreme ioy which the Queene had vpon the  
deliuerie of the ring, and the Prouostes  
message from Blanchardine.



He diligent & trusty Prouost, flying to  
the wings of hope, tooke againe his boate,  
longing greatly till hee had reaht the  
shore, that hee might deliuer these glad  
tidinges to the Quene, whome hee left  
in a most pensiue case, plunged betwene  
hope and dread. But at length by the in-  
distrisous paine of the sailers, hee was  
safely set a shore, verie nere the posterne  
of the towne, where hee proudly entred, whose comming had been  
long and long expected, not only of the Lordes that were priu  
to his departure, but especially of the Quene, who burned with  
extreame desire, to understand some happy newes. Now the  
Prouost being entred the presence, humbling himselfe on his  
knee, the Quene (with more then her accustonied pace) came  
against him, to gratulate his welcome.

Then the Prouost began to deliuer his message in these  
termes: (Renowned Lady and my most gracious Princesse)  
knowe that I haue according to your Princeley commaund, per-  
formed my ambassage to the generall of the Royall Saue, that  
soteth hereby on the sea before the City of the which the chiefe  
conductors and rulers be, the noble King of Frize, Blanchardine  
his Sonne, and the braue Sadonye, Sonne to the King of Spruse,  
besides a braue company of warlike soldiers, whose couragious  
vallois presage victorie to your Maiestie. And more, the noble  
King of Frize, hath sworne the vitter ouerthow of Almodes, and  
all his cursed rabble of miscreants, for the extreame and dead-  
ly wrong which haue beeene done to him by Darius his Sonne:  
And therefore Madam, this is their request, that since the day is  
almost

## Historie of Blanchardine.

almost spent, so that they may not Land conveniently, they will vs with all our strength, early on the next morning, to be ready at their arriall, where and when without further delay, they meane presently to set bypon your enimies, their corages being augmented, by the equitie of your and their quarel. So that now (most mighty Princes) there is no cause left vs, of longer dispaire, but that all possible and speedy provision be made, for the ioyning of our forces together against the appointed time.

Then pulling forth the ring, which gaue sufficient testimo-  
ny to the Queene of Blanchardine's presence, he most humbly re-  
commended it to her maiesties handes, as his charge was from  
Blanchardine.

The Queene most thankfully received this heavenly pre-  
sent, from Blanchardine, humbly thanking God that in her grea-  
test extremes she had sent not only succour, but also the man  
whome under heauen she esteemed most: then giuing especiall  
charge to the Provost and all her nobles, to see all things in a  
readines against the next morning, at the houre appointed: she  
calling her Nurse, went into her bed chamber, where they two  
discoursed at large, of the truth, valour and kingly pouers of  
Blanchardine, and all other accidents, and succour that God had  
sent them, but the chiefe note they sung vpon, was Blanchardine  
whose sweete accent, upheld the diapason of their musike.

Aster this she gaue in charge that the streetes should be han-  
ged with costly clothes, and that the sweetest musike shoulde  
continually play, to welcome her iuste Blanchardine, which was  
presently effected, so that the City seemed rather an earthly pa-  
radice, then a garison towne of soldiers, by reason of the melodi-  
ous soundes of all sortes of instruments, the sweet voices of men  
and women, the musicall hermonies of Clarions, Dimbells,  
Lutes, Hoboyes, Cornets and trumpets that then were heard.

The Bells began to ring throughout the Citie, the Preistes  
to sing processiōn, the boyes to make bonfires, and the maides  
to chaunt their Roundelayes, that al mourning laid aside, there  
was no cause of disconsolite to be seene.

Now the King himselfe, being at supper with his  
C. on,

## The second part of the

on, wondered exceedingly, at this suddaine and vnerpected ioy of the Citizens, but by reason of the night, which now had taken her pitchie Car, the ayre was so darkened, that they might not discerne th: floote at Sea, the City standing in the middest betwene the Sea and the campe. And besides, *Blanchardine* had commaundered to launch his shippes further into the deep, so stonke as th: Prouost was departed, least the enemie might discouer thē that euening, and so preuent their landing the next morning.

But when the night had gauen place to the day, & conuoyed her selfe to the Antipodes, waiting her iust houre againe to coe vpon the earth: th: *Blanchardine*, with all the rest of his noble company, were safelie come a shore, and began to encamp themselfes neare vnto the walles of the towne, to be in a more readines to ioyne with the Prouost and other Lordes and companies of the Cittie.

In the meane, the *Dusene* slept not, but assembling all her nobles and approued warriers, shee began to relate vnto them, the effect of the Prouostes message from *Blanchardine*, and of the great succour, which he had brought so: their defence, exhorting them, now couragiouly to defend themselues, their wifes and children, against the bloody mindes of the pagans, whose cruelties surpassēd their iuaginations, and exhorting them not to dout of successe, since both their quarrell was iust and also protected by the ayd and mighty prouidence of God.

But *Alimodes* hauing many douts, haemering his in head, by reason of the iniustice of his cause, suspecting (that which was most true) that the *Dusene* had rescue at hand, commaundered presently a trusty watch and vigilant sentinels to be appointed for that night: and whereas his shippes lay at Roade within a certaine hauen, almost a leage distant, he gaue in charge, that presently they shold be brought neare, that if peraduenture any contrary accident shold chance, he might finde meanes to escape by sayling away in them.

Thus passed he the night in these cogitations, till *Pbæbus* did ascend his golden Charriot newly risen from *Thetis* bed. When *Alimodes* looking to the sea, espied a mighty saile of shippes,

## The second parte of the

to lye at Anker, who lately had discharged their men, whom he  
night perceiue raunged neare him in most brane order of battel:  
which sight ouermuch amazed him, that so many shoulde bee  
landed without his primitie, and so neare vnto his host.

### Chap 7.

Of the great Battell which *Blanchardine*, *Sadony* and the King of  
*Frize*, had against *Alimodes*, and how *Alimodes*, was dis-  
comforted and fled, and *Sadony* taken priso-  
ner by *Alimodes* soldiers.



So soone as *Aurora* began to shake hre de-  
wie lockes, & *Phebus* to appeare: *Blan-  
chardine* whose vntamed currage prickt  
him to the fight, had deuided his compa-  
nies into thre sundry battels, of h which  
himselfe vndertooke the leading of the  
formost, *Sadony* the second and the King  
of *Frize* the third. After which he sum-  
med the *Citizens* to make their repaire  
to ioyne with them their forces, by drums and trumpets, which  
being heard within the *Citie*, they forthwith ioyntly made their  
issue out of the *Towne*, for that purpose. So that when both the  
armies were made one, they were at the least fourscore thou-  
sand men, horse and sote.

When *Alimodes*, by his espialls vndertooke the huge army  
of the enemy ready to charge vpon him: a chilling colde benom-  
med his dastard lunds, but fearing to be surpized on h sodaine,  
made his knights and officers to deuide his army into severall  
winges, ouer which he appointed the most expert & curragious  
Captaines, that so best desert he regarded, himselfe leading the  
Keareward: When the Battell began to approach, the one in  
sight of the other, at the which, the clamor of the people grew so  
great, that vnneth could the drums or trumpets bee heard. The  
ground with the trampling of men & horse, did make such noyse

## The second part of the

as though the sev're Elements had encountred together. The dust began to rise so thickie that it almost dimid the brightnes of the Sunne, by reason whereof, they within the City perceiued not their freindes from their enemies. Then went the Noble Queene and all the matrons of Tormiday, barefooted, to the Churche from one to an other, exorating the powers of heauen to strengthen the piaunce of *Blanchardine*, and all his associates, and to confound the misruleing infideis, *Almades* and his companies.

After these orizors finished, the Queene calling her nurse, mounted vp into her gallerie, from whence she might well perceiue the assaults on both sides, where shee long beheld divers Knights and soldiers slaine, others dismuntid from their horses, sore mangled and wounded, wallowing in their owne gore, their horses running vp and downe, without their guides and riders. But in this hotte skirmish, *Blanchardine* singled forth a Duke, a man of great account and prowes, whome at the first meeting with his Launce, he sent dead to the ground. And besore his Launce brake, he confounded sive or sir. And following his happy entrance, he so behaued himselfe, that his sword was well knowne among the Pagans, for he had altered the Azure cullo; th: reof, into a crimson red, with the blood of the foe, so that happy was he that might rid himselfe from *Blanchardine*: fury. And if *Almades* had not supplied the defectiue tropes of his slaughtered soldiers, with a band of ten thousand fresh, the day had on his side bene turnd to night, vpon which began the clamor of his soldiers to ecome in the sky, when giuing each other the fresh onset, the battell seemed more feirce then at the first. But *Blanchardine* (instigated with honor and loue) still hazardev himselfe among the thickest of his enemies, whome they knew too well for their profits. And being enclosed within a ring of pagans, they freshly assayled him on every side, eyther to slay him or make him their captiue, which cruelties, he (having before too well experimeted) rather determined to die, then to bee taken prisoner. And in this resolution, hee so coragiously behaued him selfe, that none durst enter within the reach of his weapon. And altho;gh

## History of Blanchardine.

although his horse was sore wounded, and him selfe most daun-  
gerously hurt in many places, not seeing any way to encounter  
such a multitude without great danger, yet with maine force he  
retired himselfe back among his companie.

Now Saderi who all this while stood not idle, stickeled out a  
mighty Giant named Corborant, second brother to the King  
Almoder, whome upon the shocke, at their encounter, hee sent  
both horse and man to the ground, and accepting the benefit of  
fortune and time, alighted from his horse and discuered his  
head from his body. The god King of Frize whose rorage was  
strong (although by reason of age) his body was weake, what by  
his encoragement of the soldiers, and great experiance in feates  
of armes, did great damage to Almoder and his soldiers; In the  
meane the valiant Blanchardine, seling his horse (by reason of his  
wounds to saint vnder him) alighted and betooke himselfe to  
his sword, with the which he so manfully behaued himselfe as e-  
uer did any knight, till at the last the eneny perceiving him dis-  
mounted, pressed so fast by heapes vpon him that they tooke him  
prisoner. At which stridaine applaunce, the whole troupe of miscre-  
ants gone a myghtie shote, but Saderi perceiving the distressed  
case of his trusty friend Blanchardine, hasted so fast vpon the e-  
nemy with his company, that he set at libertie him, that before  
they thought to be most sure prisoner. When Blanchardine saw  
himselfe free, he presently mounted a fresh horse, & tooke a migh-  
ty Lanice. And perceiving Almoder somewhat distant from his  
companie, gaue the spurres to his horse, and by his agilitie and  
mighty pouers bare him out of his saddell to the earth. And at  
that instant had seuered his head from his body, had not spedye  
succour come. This sole breted such a desire of revenge in Al-  
moder, that so leue as he was mounted againe, he wasted Blan-  
chardine to the second encounter, which he most willingly conde-  
cended unto, in regard of the honor he shoulde attaine by his con-  
quest. And as before, so he serued him the second tyme so, had not  
Almoder bene rescued againe, he had set his soule to Caron's ferry  
bote, to passe him ouer Phlegiton, to crawe his wading paspose  
of Eacus, Mares and Rudaman, to the infernall bloody marshal

## The second part of the Feldes.

Now the Queene of Tormaday (who as I said before) stode with her nurse in the gallery window, perceiving plainly this braue combat, betwene Blanchardine and the King Almodes which bred her most sweet content: So he forthwith called unto her a young Knight, whome she commaunded presently to deliver a white dammask sleeve (which she pulled from her gowne) with her kindest commendations to Blanchardine, requesting him for her sake, not only to weare the same, but also to alter the culpe, with the blood of her enemie Almodes.

The young knight having received this ambaſſage from the Queene, speedily poſted to deliuer it to Blanchardine, unto whom being aproched, he preſented both the Queenes commendations and the sleeve.

This vnderpected preſent, was more welcome to Blanchardine, then a million of gold, who receiuing it with all humilitie and kindnes, promised the performance of her maiesties command, so far forth as both his life and eurrage shoule permit, not forgetting moſt humbly to commend him to the god graces of the Queene: with which frendly answer the messenger after his bountiſh reward from Blanchardine, returned.

Now Blanchardine (whome this princely fauour made moſt forward) with eger desire of victory, entred preſently the thickest of his enemies, where he ſo brauely behaued himſelfe, that ſew or none durst approach his preſence for feare of death, which Sadony and the residue of his company perceiving, preſſed the moſe forward for his ayd. And not long after, through the ingeuous capaſitic and magnonimious couraſe of Blanchardine, and the noble Sadony, Almodes and his misereant troupe being diſcomforſed, began to betake themſelues to flight, having in that battell lost the greater part of his ſoldiers.

Sadony the young Prince perceiving Almodes and his companies to be diſcomforſed and to fly, purſued them ſo ſaſt in their flight, that on the ſuddaine he ouerſtoke a mightie man named Gallizens, third brother to Almodes, whome he ſo ſaluted with his ſword, that he fell dead from his horſe. But when Almodes

perceived

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perceived his brother slaine, & by the prowes of one only knight, with extreame anger hee commaunded all his vassalles at once to set vpon him, who long time most misfully defended himselfe: but finding his horse to faint vnder him, by reason of his many woundes, was constrained to alight, and not ab'e long to endure the force of so many enemies, was enforced to yeild, and had at that instant beene slaine. had not Almodes charged vpon paine of death, that hee should be taken aliue, to cause him to endure a more miserable ent.

Now the clamor of the Pagans began exceedingly at the taking of the Prince Sadony, so that the noyses rung in the eares of Blanchardine, and when the company had certified him thereof, he stayed not, but withall celeritee posteth towards the entrie to recover him, but Almodes and his folke perceiving them at hand, got them aboord their shippes with all possible speed they might, but a number of them were cut off before they might reach the sea, and cruelly murdered. But when they perciued that Almodes was already ascended his shippes, and had Sadony aboord him, hee galloping on the strand with a lofy voice, called to Almodes, to ransome his friend Sadony, with a hundred thousand crownes and six thousand of his Pagan prisoneers, but Almodes replyed that hee should not returne, except the faire Quene Egantine might be his ransome, where unto Blanchardine replyed that hee would vpon condition that Sadony, might come ashore. But the false Banian Almodes, fearing the losse of his prisoner, commaunded his sayles to be presently hoysed, the shippes to Launce, and bend their course to Caslidony, having a little gale ready to carry them away.

Chap. 8.

## Historie of Blanchardine.

### Chap. 8.

The sorrow that Blanchardine and all the compani: made for  
thelosse of Sadony, and how fraire Eglantine perswaded  
Blanchardine to desill and leue to goe



Larchardine perceiving no recovery of  
his true and trusly companion Sadony, out  
of the handes of the Wagan Almodes,  
pinched with exceeding anguish and sor-  
row of minde, with teares trickling  
dowen his watery eies, he began to com-  
plaine in this manner.

Oh mutable and vnconstant fortune,  
how doest thou boynit vp th: venome of  
thy rigor byon me, whome even now thou madest the best con-  
tentest man living, and in a moment the accursed wretch that  
breatheth: thou hast bereft me of the second solace of my soule,  
in depryving me of the compani: of my Sadony whose presence  
was my earthly heauen, whose absence my infernall hell. O  
Noble Gentleman, sprung from the lounes of victorious kings,  
how may I worthily bewaile this your disaster, who for my sake,  
& in my quarrel, haue not only forsaken father, friends, kindred,  
country, landes, dominions & living but also not shunning most  
cruell and imminent daunger (even at hand) haue most willingly  
aduertured your life and person. And shold I (though vnfortu-  
nate) yet be so ungratefull as to let these princely fauors die and  
be forgotten, to live securely heere, (although it bee the place of  
my swete & content on earth) and suffer you to miscarrie, under  
the tyranie of those cursed auercantes? O no, first shall the hea-  
vens lose their light, the sea his waves, the earth his scuite, be-  
fore that one such thought may harbo: in my heart. Alas when  
I behold these peare, discomfited and our daunted soldiers, the  
trusty followers of sweet Sadony, sad and sorrowfullly wailing their

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their wretched hands, for the losse of their prince, in beholding them (I say) my passions are more and more augmented, neither can any joy possesse my soule, by reason of his mishap.

After he had thus heanily bewayled his deere frend, her approaching neare the place where Sadonyes soldiers marched, traylling their pikes behinde the, he began to recomfort them the best he could, commaunding all the spoyles of the Pagans, to bee equally distributed amongst them, & that nothing should be wanting, to supply their necessities, and that all their shippes should presently be new rigged and victualled, intending shortly to post after them, to deliuer their prince and his compaio Sadony.

Nowe was the beautifull Eglantine Quene of Tormaday, come before Blanchardine to yeld him humble thankes for his exceeding paines, and true valor shewed in her seruice, altogether ignorant of all sinistre accidents touching the captiuitie of Sadony: at whose approach, the virmillion red did so bepaint his manlike face, that every one might well perceiue the integritie of his affection by his countenance: on the other side the Quene taken (as it were with an Apoplexie) was for the time like one in a trance, not able through exceeding loue to utter a word, till Blanchardine taking her betwene his armes, seizing vpon her roiall lips with a swete kisse, had a little reuined her, then comming to her selfe, shee woulde faine hane spoken, but yet was tung tide, onely suffering her eyes to be the true messengers of her thought. But Blanchardine breaking silence began in this manner.

Most be wtifull Quene and my redoubted loue and mistres, as health doth bring most sollace to the sick, libertie to the prisoner, and swde to the hungry, so doth your Angelicall presence reuine mee, who(euen now the extremitie of sorrow had almost confounded. The Sunshine of my blisse, was turned to a cloudie fogge, my mirth to moone, my sollace to sadness, and my day to night, in losing the man whome heauen adores, whome earth admires, and men doe reverence. O that the dismall day had bin obscured, when first this hellish Tirant Alimodes, bent his bloody forces against this royll Towne, wherin although he hath

The second part of the

acquired small aduantage, yet hath subdued his Conquerer, in  
surpising that most heroick Prince Sadony, whome now he lea-  
deth prisoner to Cassidony: but what availes sorowe, where  
sadnes cannot helpe, and though I now enjoy your compayne,  
which is a heauen vnto my soule, and a paradice vnto my mind,  
yet since the cause was mine, the quarrell mine, and he himself  
was mine: with what honor or iust excuse, can or may I suffer  
him to endure imprisonment, and leue my selfe free and out of  
bondage: (pardon me O gracious Duccene) and with your par-  
don ioyntly give me leauie to recouer him again, without whom  
neither may my hart receive content, neither my soule comfort:  
and the time shall not be long, vntill I make my speedy returne  
to visite you, whom alue aboue all wights I honor, and whom  
after death I bove as my cheefest saint to adore.

When the proude Lady in loue faire Eglantine, had till this  
instant remained as it were in a traunce, yet listened to this  
sad and heauy discourse of Blancharde, where at the first a wan  
and pale he w had wholly possessed her amiable face, by reason of  
her inward passions: now the orient vermillion spreading on  
her cheeke, strove (as it were) with the Rose and Lillie for su-  
periority in the perfection of colour, she calling her sences toge-  
ther, made this reply. Ah poore and distressed Duccene, how often  
in my greatest mishaps was I wont to alledge against fortune,  
when she threatened vterly to deprive me of honor, living, re-  
nowne, yea life and all, that none of al that was mine, claiming  
only a property in thy loue and loyaltie (O noble Knight Blan-  
charde) not caring to forgoe the whole worlde so I might en-  
joy thee whom I thought that neither alteration of time, di-  
stance of place, mutation of manners, change of estate, no nor  
any thing whatsoever which either hell or fortune might pro-  
cure, could once haue seperated and withdrawne from me, (ha-  
ving now such liberty and freedome to stay:) but seeing that my  
expectation failes me, and that I striue against the stremme, and  
cast stones against the winde, in reconciling you, and opposing  
my selfe against fortune, who long since hath vowed my utter  
ruine: ah too true I finde, that the constellation of my starres,

with

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with the calculation of my nativitie, have still allotted me, with  
*Ixion* to be rolled on the tormenting whelle, dayly to turne the  
stone with *Sisiphus*, and so; euer to fill the bottomlesse tubs with  
the daughters of *Belus*: the ashes of the olde *Abhens* engender a  
new, and with me the end of one sorrowe is the beginning of  
another: if fortune loke on me she lowreth, if she turne her  
face, she threatneth: if she but remember me, she is enraged: and  
if she smile, she meaneth naught but deceit and flatterye. And  
yet howe can I so vehemently exclaime against fortune? hath she  
not rescued me from the Pagans tirannies: hath she not preser-  
ued my swarte *Blanchardine* from shipwrack, imp;sonment, and  
death: hath she not given me the conquest and ouerthow of my  
enemies: Alas she hath, but so soone to deprive me of thy swart  
company, augmenteth my grifes a thousand times more, then  
these haue exhillerated me with pleasure: yet since there is no  
remedy and that you needes will wend from hence to hazard  
your life and people, in rescuing him (whome I thinke they  
haue already put to dealth) and leaue me (to whom your absence  
will bring a discontentment worse then death) goe *Blanchardine*  
goe, and in your absence I will mourne, weepe, and wryng my  
hands, but withall neuer cease to entreate the Gods for your  
spedy returne: and yet before you goe, let vs congratulate our  
selues as well as we may, and so short a time will permit: and  
after you haue put on the Princely Diadem of Tormaday, and  
establisht all things according to your grancy and wisdome,  
the (I say) may you at your pleasure departe, and leaue me here  
to bewaile my hard misfortune.

Thus this pore passionate *Quene* sometime with sighes,  
sometime with teares, solicited him to stay, but his brotherly care  
of *Sadon*, farre exceeded the *Quenes* perswasions. So pacing  
louningly with her into the Cittie, which he found most sumptuous  
adorned against his comming, he sported with his faire  
*Quene* a day or two, till his shipping was in a readines, and  
then with a warlike company of b;auie *Cavaliers*, he bent his  
course after the Pagan *Atmode*, and his misereant company:  
but before he ascended the *Ship*, he in presence of the *Quene*

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and her Lords, called vnto him a man (whome as he thought was highest in the Princes fauour) but yet of base and meane parentage, onely advanced to hono: by the late deceased King of Tormaday, Father to the Quene, whose aduise and councel he continually vsed before al the Lords of his kingdome, his name was Subbyor, whose pride and haughtye minde, procured him much hatred among h nobles, but by reason of his offices which he helde vnder the Quene, by the appointment of her father, the common and baser sorte of people, (more for feare then loue) did reuerence: Whome Blanchardine by reason of his shott abode, chose rather by his eye then by experiance, to be vicegerent of the Cittie and kingdome till his returne: this hee did (as hee thought) to please the Quene, & appointed a hundred knyghtes daily to attend his person and commaund. When Blanchardine had disposed (as he thought) all things according to the Quenes desire, after millions of kisses, and sweet imbracements of the faire Eglantine, with weeping teares hee departed towardes his shippes.

Then the aged King of Frize, father to Blanchardine, hearing the pitifull conplaints of the Quene, recomforsted her as well as he could, promising after the obtaining of their enterprize, to bring againe withall speed his sonne vnto her. Ah God graunt (answered the Quene) that all thinges so vt unto your wils, for in your absence is my death, and in your presence is my ioy.

Then the King of Frize and all the rest went aboard their shippes, the ankers were haled, the sayles were hoised, and forth they laucht into the deepe, where after a daies saile, they myght espy afar off, a myghtie nauy of shippes, glyding on the waues, whereof newes being brought to Blanchardine, he commaunded that presently the maisters should post after them, thinking it to be the flote of Almodes. But when the industryous Pilotts thought to reach the other company, they were presently ouertaken with a myghty tempeste, which put them without their com-passe, and in great peril of their liues. The mariners perplexed with the agony and fear of death, could not execute their charge, but encoaged by the capitaines of euer shipp, they began to doe their

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their labour, some turned the sayle yard, others the sayle cope, others strok the topsayles, others the spritsayle, some the myfien sayle, some tooke off the bonnets and enlargements of the maine sayles, some knit the broken lines, and some loked to the hinder deele sayle & castle of the ship, some to the foote deele and some to the hatches, others bopped the sea into the sea by pumping the water out of the ships. And to be shott, every man applyed him so well to his labour, that they defrnde the shorne without losse of any. And thus let vs leane to speake of them awhils and returne to Subbion, whome we left gouerne<sup>r</sup> of Tormaday.

### Chap. 9.

How in the absence of *Blanchardine*, *Subbion*, to whom the gouernement of *Tormaday*, was committed til his retурne, traiterously conspired to marie the Queene and set himselfe in the regall thron as King.



*Subbion* being left, by the special appoinement of *Blanchardine*, cheife commandour of the City and people of *Tormaday*, ascending not by steps, but on the maine to the top of all honor (as he thought), pricked forward by ambition and pride, the handmaides of treachery, began to imagine with himselfe, how he might for ever establish this his signory and gouernement, neither respecting his base and rude parentage, the manifold and bountifull rewards of the Queene, nor the assured trust reposed in him, by his soueraigne *Blanchardine*. Calling therefore before him such as (he thought) and whome hee might either by reward, bribe or promise of honor, allure, or by flattery persuade, with whome he began to b:ake in this manner.

My approued friends and faithfull countrimen, you are not ignorant of the long and treidious wars, which we haue for ma-

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My yeares defended against the proude Wagan King Almodet, whose only cause and pretence of quarel, hath tended to no other purpose, but for his detraction of our Countys in marriage, how greevous and vnder the rule of strangers is, and what damage thereby may daily groine, you are alredy wel acquainted with and lastly the want of a king, whose raigne will not only daunt his foes, but also cut off all pretence of warres from vs for ever. These causes I say (most loyall friendes) haue enforced me at this time, not only to send to you (considering your gracie and iustice) but also to implore, & earnestly to request your aydes, in the reformation of all these illes, and for the establishing of a perpetuall peace within our dominions, wherby our country may abound in wealth and plenty, our wines and children live securely, and our people remaine in peace and tranquilitie for ever. For strangers once beeing possessed of a forraigne crowne: the homesorne people are not onely set at naught and finally accounted off. But cruell tyrants put in authoritie, whose ambitious heades, will seeke continually to kee punder our native countrymen, and aduance themselves to all dignities, whereby we shall not onely be the abiet and outcast of all, but seruile slaves to unconcionable Aliens, and runagates.

Now then the time serwing so fitly to effect our purposes, let vs not feare to strike while the Iron is hot. least hereafter wee repented when remedy is past, and had I wist both come to late.

When making a little pause, with many staineid sighes fetcht from the bottome of his faultie heart, (the rather to perswade them) that what he determined, was for the speciall commodity and benefit of all, then any peculiar profit vnto himselfe: and withall to procure a more diligent attention of the hearers, he prosecute his purpose in this sort.

I know gentle friendes and Countymen, that since my first preferment and advancement to hono: by our late deceased King, a man of worthy memorie, vnder whome (and since his time for many yeares) I haue enioyed the chiefeſt authoritie in this countrey wealth, neither hath my purse nor my paines beene slacke

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Jacke to establish a quiet content to all, and especiall to you, (whome above the rest I have esteemed as my selfe) and whome hereafter (if ever fortune make me able) I will condingly reward for all your undeserved fauours. Now it is that first my earnest zeale to benefit my country, secondly the aduancement of you my deare and trussey companions, and lastly (to put you out of dout the long & continuall ardent affection wherwith I have burned for the loue of your faire *Quene Egmont*: these causes (I say) haue induced me to try your truthe, in presenting me to be espoused to your *Quene*. In which (if I shall finde you forward to assist me with your powers) I wot to God and heauen, that during my life, I will not only continuall my wonted and accustomed kindnes to you all, but also acknowledge my selfe tied with a most indissoluble bond, to gratifie and recompence your fauours and swartnes. Now (most deare associates) as I haue (trusting vpon your fidelities) briefly discouered my full entent, so speedily answere me, whether your determinations be to live under the scrutine of a stranger, (as is *Blanchardine*) or in all pleasure, as my true and fauorthfull companions to euer.

After *Subbior* had ended this persuasive speech to the citizens of Tormaday, hee sat hym downe in his chaire, expecting their answers.

But the Citizens at the first amazed at his presumption, yet conferring a little betweene themeselues, every one yelding his censure in the case according to his opinion: some led by frendship, some by hope of preferment, and some by ennitie against *Blanchardine*, because he was a stranger boorne: after a little silence, they rame before *Subbior*, and offered unto him, both their purses and their liues, to effect what he had so earnestly demanded.

This louing and friendly reply of the inhabitants of Tormaday, brought such a contentment to *Subbior* that he thought hymselfe already fully possessed both of the Crowne, and *Quene*. But the common prouerb is, that hee that reconeth without his boord must recontwise. And so it fell out with him, for mounting

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Up into the presence, where the **Quene** sat, attended but with a small troupe of **Lords** and **Knights**, found her pensive and sad, to the departure of **Blanch uraine**: but **Subbie**, imboldned by reason of his armed frenesies, that accompanied him, leading the **Quene** a little aside (as though hee would impart some matter of more secretie, then hee shew'd the standers by to be acquainted withall), began to parley with her in this manner.

Faire **Quene** and **Emperesse** of **Formaduy**, your subjects and **Citizens** are greatly grieved to see you dolant and sad, now you haue most cause to laugh and be merry. And so far as they, and my selfe both by your speches & our own conjectures can gather your melancholy ariseth, by meanes of the absence of **Blanchardine** a man though forward in your seruice (in hope of **Wallare**) yet a stranger, an exiled person, and a fugitiue. And sith you haue forsaken so many **Princely** offers, of **Emperors**, **Kinges**, **Princes**, **Dukes**, and great **Lordes**, it is a great wonder to vs all, what folly or rather frenzie should leade you, to dote so much vpon this wandering knight, whom both his owne country and people do hate, and who (in all our opinions) seeketh nothing but the subuersion of you and this our common wealth: consider (noble **Quene**) the honor of your **Royall house**, from whence you are descended, the fertilitie of the **Reialme**, wherein you raigne, and the welfare of the people, whome you gouerne, and suffer not your selfe to be so vainly led to mary one, who like the traitor **Eneas**, will not onely depopulate your country, impoerish your people, but in your extreameest need, leaue and forsake you, ha- ving obtained the ful & effect of his desire. Then (noble **Quene**) it will be too late to recal againe, what preuention in time may firmly establish. And since it is the generall desire of all your subjects, and the thing which not only shall bring content to all, but continue peace within your dominions for euer, that you as- sure your loue and liking to me, who esteeme thereof above all reach of human wit. Consent (O gracious **Quene**) to satisfie the humble desire of all, in yelding that your loue to me, which the **line** & **elite** of my affection doth iustly chalenge, as proper to nons beloue my selfe. And here I boll and protest (before the sacred presence

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presence of the mosteall God ) to take such continuall and diligent care for the suste of your selfe, your realme and people, that through all ages to come, shall bear the name of the most blessed and happiest country under the sunne. And if you gainsay, what all have affirmed, touching our mariage: know that what I may not obtaine by your fre consent, I beth will and can effect by rigor and force. Therefore sweete Lady resolute me presently, what your determination is herein, that I may be fully ascertained of your meaning.

The Queene (having with extreame paine) listened to the sequel of Subbion: purpose, beganne to chauge her countenance, and with an austere and bold spirit, full of magnanimite and disdaine, made this reply.

What do I hear (thou base disloyall villaine) to proceed out of thy lips whome duty commaunds to be our fwestale and slauish bane the hono:is whiche we haue bestowed vpon thee, made this so far to saye thy selfe, that thou darest presume to solicite such a matter, as thy installacion in regall seate, and to be fellow and copartner with me? A vaunt pesant, this thy malice and lawey enterprise, shall cause thee to repent thy trechery, and bring such deserued punishment vpon thee, that through all regions, thy detestable villantes shall bee hasted, and here at home thy cursed carcase most cruelly tortured.

And as she intended to call her counsell, to acquaint the with this detestable treason: immediatly there stepped in, a multitude of base runagates, which being [on set purpose] armed for his exec, they commaunded their Prince the faire Eglantine, to consummate h: marriage, whiche they had already purposed betwene her and Subbion, not permitting her any leisure to withdraw her selfe apart, from such a rude rabbell of rascalls.

The Ladies there attendant, perceiving f multitude to preesse in so fast, made such an outcry, that all the Court and strates ring of their noyse, so that the Citizens wondring at this sudaine allarum, began to flocke to the gates of the Court which were so clokly kept by the traytorous companies of Subbion, that none might [as then] enter thererin.

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But this newes being sped through the City, and comming to the eares of the god olde Earle of Castelford, the Provost of Tormady, and the knyght of the ferrry: sittynge at dinner, they hauing understande the treasons, intended by Subbion against the Quene, withall possible sped, assembed a myghtie army of soldiers & citizens, in battle array, & marched to the court gates, which though at the fyrst they found fast shut, yet by the engines and deuices they brought, they caused to sy open, so that within shott time [ere euer Subbion could any whit effect his purpose] they entred the Court, where finding the Quene, somewhat recoiled, and seuered from the company of the traitors, which now prepared to defend themselves, they presently conueyed her out of the Court, and with al possible sped, sent her away to the old Earle of Castelford there to dwaine til their returne unto her.

In the meane while, Subbion and his accomplices withdrew themselves, fearing the multitude of the Citizens and soldiers, which came against them. But when hee understood, that the faire Lady Eglantine, was by the Provost, the Knyght of the ferrry, and the god Earle of Castelford, conueyed to the Stronge holde of Cattelford, a place impreugnable, by reason of þe deep water trenches, and losy Stronge walles, being furnished within with great store of munition, men and viuallis, hee grew halfe in dispaire, euer to obtaine his purpose. But being incoraged by his treacherous followers, to persist in his villanous enterpize, he forthwith, with all his base retayne, marched to Cattelford, where hauing a long and weary seidge, without aduaantage, he determined still to perseuer therem, hoping in time, through want and defect of viuallis, they shold bee reinforced to yeld. And in this assault and traitorous seidge, I will leauue him a while, to recount the aduenture of Blanchardine in persuit of the þagan Almodas, for the deliuerie of his trustie companion Jardon.

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Chap. 10.

How Almada landed at Cassidony and led Sadony prisoner with him. But at his coming thither, the Citizens defended the gates, forbidding his entrance, &c.

**N**ow was Alimodes (the cursed infidel) come late within the batten of Callido-  
ny his native country and kingdome, (as he thought but having landed his  
men, contending to enter the City, as  
King, he found the gates closed, and  
all enterance was denied: then he be-  
gan first to erclaine upon his false  
Gods, then on his people, and most es-  
pecially, on his daughter, the faire Beaurix, who was lately as-  
sianced, to the distressed prisoner Sadony: at the same instant, was  
the fair Beaurix mounted in her gallery, from whence she might  
discerne the huge multitude of shippes and men, which much re-  
comforted her, hoping them to be the company of her Lord Sa-  
dony, whose presence and late returne she had ouer long expec-  
ted: she forthwith commaunded a great Lord to poste abroad to  
bring her the certainty of the newes, who being returned, assu-  
red her that it was her father Alimodes, who by chaunce of war,  
driven from his sledge had taken her betrothed Lord Sadony pris-  
oner, and intended the next morning to sacrifice him to his  
Pagan Gods. This melancholy message bred such a terror to  
the faire Beaurix when she heard the distresse of her deere Sa-  
dony, that all vitall powers forsaking her body, she fell in a sound:  
but being recomforted by the diligence of her Ladies, she came  
to her selfe again, when not without millions of teares she be-  
wailed the hard mischaunce of Sadony, whose case she thought  
remediless: Alimodes advancing himselfe neerer the walles,  
perceyed his daughter hauing her face besprent with blubbered

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teares, leaning at a window, to whome with a mighty & sterne  
voice he called, to haue entrance within the towne, or els (quoth  
he) this critesse ~~say~~ who thou seest heere, who contrary to my  
will, hath plighted troth with thes, and caused thes and my peo-  
ple to forsake the sacred lawes and ordinances of our God  
Mahomet, shall with the extreameſt tormentes I can devise,  
heere openly in thy sight be tortured to death. And besides, at my  
entrance within the City [which shall bee ere long] both thou  
and all thy false and traitorous compaſie, shall ſeele the rigor of  
reuenging wrath. Consider that I am thy Father that impoſt  
thee, I am he that gaue thee life and dignitie, I am the truſ and  
iust enheritor, of the kingdome of Calidoy, who haue no other  
[nowe thy brother D̄rm̄ is ſlaine] to beſtow it vpon but thee:  
Paeld [I ſay] paeld to thy father, who tendereth thy welfare and  
pittyeth thy diſtrefte, lamenting to thinke vpon the ſlaughter of  
his ſubiects, which through thy obſtinacie is like to ensue: pitty  
thy ſelſe, pitty thy people, pitty thy husband, and pittie thy father  
who though he may command, yet doth humbly entreat. And  
what hath in my absence beene committed, both againſt my  
Crown and dignitie, I bow to Mahomet clearely to pardon,  
and freely to forgiue, howe canſt thou thinke to Raigne in peace,  
that haſt thrust thy Father from poſſeſſion of the crownes heire,  
canſt thou repose truſt in any, that haſt firſt beene faſto thy ſelſe?  
howe can men thinke theſe to bee faithfull to any, that haſt beene  
thus faſhion to me thy father & relent [I ſay relent] in tune, and  
wipre this cloudes vrole fro thy dimſighted eies ſee ſe the ruines  
which are like preſently to fall vpon theſe and thy people: I heare  
them already muuinc againſt theſe, I heare them conſpiring to  
betray theſe, I ſee the ready to deliuer theſe into my hands, which  
[if they ſhall] what pittie canſt thou plead, that thus obſtinately  
doſt denie to pittie thy ſelſe? And with theſe ſpeaches, the teares  
diſtilled downe at his eies, in great abundance. The beautiſull  
Beatrice, listening to this perſuasive oration, and deepe protesta-  
tion of ~~Alano~~ her Father, with bold courage, yet with ſyng-  
ling countenance, made him this anſwer.

Deare Father neyther is it obſtinacie, negleſt of daerie, nor  
mallice of you, that I haue cauſed theſe gates to be ſhut againſt

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you? But fearing your rage (which I know to be grievous and intollerable) if on the sodaine without deliberation you shold enter, and beholde the strange mutations and chaunges, which haue chaunced in your abesse. But if it shal please you to lissen a while with patience, what I shall say, in dutie I will be as ready to perfore what you request, as you willing to commaunde my service.

The enraged King knowing himselfe (transreameyd) kept silence, to heare what his daughter would alleadge, which shee perciuing, began to speake in this sort.

Noble King and my redoutyd father, when I bethinke mes of the manyfold and greevous offences, which you, and all wee through you, haue committed against the sacred maiesty of God, in honoring that detestable and cursed Idoll Mahomet, whose duty is nothing, and pwer lesse: I am driven into such a desprest & sorrowfull imagination for my soule, that every thought is far worse then a thousand deathes vnto me. But when I recall my selfe, and remembry: merites and mercies of christ, the true immortall and ever living God, whome euen now, and during my life I will adore, I am much recomforted from these sad and pensive grases: loke father, loke with the eye of conscience, vpon the damnable heresies you maintaine: and with spæd forsake that infernall Mahomet, and his irreligious Alcaron, and bend your deuotions to Christ, in whome there is mercy and forgiuenes. And daue father relent, and mitigate your contynued wrath to Sadow my true Lord and husband, and ioyne in leage and amitie, with those two valiantous Gentlemen and Princes, S. adam and Blanchardine, So shall you enter these gates [as Emperor] and al the durieng our lives wil remaine the true and trustie subiects and friends of Almodes, hereby shall your tranquilitie be established, your people pacified, and your Countrey continually florish. And if this receipt seeme too hard for your digestion, and that vnder these condicions you will not tie your hono: then in despight of thea and thy false Mahomet, I sware by the immortall god, rather to die, & suffer this city to perish, then that once thou shalt finde swyng here. This is the soe of my resolution therfore advise your self, wh:it answere you entyd to make.

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When Almodes had heard the impious discourse of his daughter the faire Beauvix, with an impious grace and an angry countenance, he made this reply. Thou accursed caitife and hellish hagge, is this the duty and obeylance which nature commandes thee to doe to thy father? is this the reward of all my cost and paines, which from thy cradle I have bestowed vpon thee? is this the faith thou gauest me, to reserue thy virginitie to be disposed at my pleasure? thou monster in nature, thou vngratefull scande, and perjurde miscreant, neither doe I means vpon thy foolish entreaty, nor thy vaine boastings, to forsake my God Mahomet, neither to suffer this villaine Sadom (whome thou callst husband) to escape the tortures which presently thou shalt see prepared for him: and in this agony he commaunded the Marshall of his host to cause forthwith a losy Gibbet to be erected, right before the windowe where faire Beauvix leant, that she might behold the heauy spectacle, of the death of Sadomy her Lord.

But when Beauvix perceiued her perswasions to take no effect, and that the obstinate Almodes persecuted in his diuelish determinations, she began thus to exclaime against him.

Thou false miscreant, unmercifull tyrant, and olde dotard, dost thou think that this thy rigour can worke thy entrance with, in this Littie no no, thou art deceived, and I will cause thee (if thou persist in this obstinacy) to repent thy arrial before Calisidony, to disturbe my people and quiet: pack henc I charge thee on paine of thy life, before my anger be further incenst against thee, & goe againe I say to wo that beautiful Queene of Formaday, who regardeth thee worse then her basest slau. Thou scottish olde man, that once wert *Venus* Chamberlaine, but now art become *Cupids* Chaplaine: dost thou imagine that so faire a Virginesse can dote on so soule a wizzard? or dost thou thinke to obtaine her loue by force, who lothed to looke vpon thy filthy face? those wrinkles in thy browes, those hoary haire on thy visage, those quaking handes which cal thee to thy graue, do tel thee thy labour is in vaine, and thy cost is consumed to naught: leauue, leauue, silly man, these vntimely and unnaturall courses of loue,

and

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and repaire to this hermitage in solitarie cell, where thou maist haue both time and leasure, to repaire thy yongfull bores, and ayced follies. And suffer my husband to escape thy murthering handes, whose death as it can advantage thee but a little, so his life may perchance ere long ransome thine.

These reprochfull tantes of his daughter, made the olde king almost mad, and in that humor, he comunaunded his soldi-  
ers and Captaines presently to gine a sharpe assault to the  
Towne, which soorthwith was effected to the great losse of ~~the~~  
mode, and hys companies.

And when he saw, that neither by command, by party nor  
by force he could assent what he desired, he charged his men to re-  
tire themselves to their tents, where hauing a thousand doutes  
hammering in his head, and many deuices how hee might be  
revenged on the faire Beautrix his daughter, hee willed all his  
trunipets and clarions to sound, the rather (as he thought) to  
grieue his daughter, by his feined shew of victorie. But when he  
found all his deuices to satie, and all his foxes to effect nothing,  
he charged the marshall forthwith, to leade Sadowry to execution,  
vnder the gard of fourre thousand soldiers.

Sadon, being now brought towardes the place, where (as hee  
thought) hee should finish his heauy tragedie, began pittiously to  
bewayle his hard misfortune. And thinking first vpon *Blanc-  
chardine*, and before him seeing his wife faire Beaurrix, standing  
in her window, to view this heauy spectacle, his passions dyd  
more and more encrease, so that throught the anguish of his grief  
his spirits began to fayle, but being hurryed by the vnruly  
rabell of Pagans to his death, he began to entreate thus. And  
is there neither pity nor compassion remaining amongst you,  
who thus violently draw me to death? Can neither my inno-  
cence, nor my ransome purchase my pardon at your handes? O  
noble *Blanchardine*, whose name I cannot forget. What disaster  
is this, that hauing escaped so many dangers in thy company  
I shold die thus cruelly in thy absence? haue I forsaken my fa-  
ther, country and friendes, to accompanie thee, in conquest of  
thy faire loue, and doest thou slack to succor me in this distresse? Is  
loue

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loue for gotten, is kindnes banished, is faith disperced: D but the  
case bin mine neither loue nor life shoule have stayed me from  
thy delivery: and casting his eyes to the window where his La-  
dy lay, hee fetching a profound sigh, as though his heart woulde  
breake, spake thus. D dismall day and most accursed fortune,  
haue I beene preserved from so many slaughters, to finish my  
daies, in presence of my daire and dearest wife? Could not other  
place or time bereauie me of my life, but before her sacred pre-  
sence? D no, my fatal destinies haue thought it fit for my offen-  
ces. And in these extremes he languished, utterly voyde of any  
hope of succour. But the deuine pouers pittyng his passions,  
sent him speedy remedie, as in the next Chapter you shall  
hear.

## Chap. 11.

Howe the faire Beaurrix rescued her husband Sadony  
from death, and mauger his enemies, brought  
him safe within the walles of the City  
of Cassidony.



To the beautifull Beaurrix beheld this  
heavy spectacle of her loue and Lord Sa-  
dom, pacing (strugly garded) to his death,  
she in all hast, descended the gallerie in-  
to the presence, wher she found diuers  
Nobles and Gentlemen attending her  
pleasure: she desirous to speake, yet wan-  
ting force (by reason of her spade.) After  
a little pause, she humbling her selfe be-  
fore them all, began to entreat them to succour her distressed  
Sadony, who is even now [quoth she] almost come to the dismall  
place, where hee must finish his daies, valesse your couragious  
valours; haughtie pouers deliver him. Reply my noblords [quoth  
she]

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the] for the time will not permit, but upon your allegiance and  
loves to me, post a way with expedition, so shall I for ever ac-  
knowledge my selfe [though your Queen] yet bound in duty  
unto you all,

Thus humilitie of the Queen, with teeres distilling downe  
her cheeke, was such a spur to the forward minds of her nobles,  
that presently, they marched out at a close postern of the City  
through the dyntrenches most secretly, till on the sodaine they  
were come very neare the place of execution.

Now Sadon being mounted by the ladder, by reason wherof  
he might overlooke the residue, perceiving this ambush to bee so  
neare, seeming to elevate his handes to heauen for mercie, with  
maine force, brake the bandes, wherewith hee was manakled,  
And leaping from the ladder, on the sodaine, caught holde on a  
holberd, which a rude rascall held, and violently wrynging it out  
of his hands, he so bestirred his stumps, that hee made the Harry-  
pins recoule back.

Now the Lords of Cassidy, perceiving the Harrypins disorder-  
ed, by reason of this escape of Sadon. They forthwith ran upon  
them, with such agilitie, that the Harrypins began to fly, and in  
their flight, the most part were eyther taken or slaine, by which  
policy and present meane, Sadon, was throughly resued from  
death, and brought within the walles of Caludon, to the great  
and exceeding ioy of all the inhabitannts the maine discouer-  
ture of Almades, and the sweet content of the Queen.

But when the faire Beatrix was aduertised of this happy  
newes, who all this while, was upon her knees, drawinge appelle-  
ing to God, for Sadonis deliverie, & the good successe of her Lords  
she posted to welcomme him. At whose presence shee [through the  
creame ioy] sounded.

But Sadon gently lifting by her, drinkinge the brinish-teares,  
which ran downe her cheeke, after a while brought her to her  
sences againe, when prostratinge himselfe before her, he gaue her  
and all the rest, many thankes for his preseruation, but she lifting  
him by his handes, led him with princely honour into the pallace, wher  
he discoursed the whole aduenture of Blanchardine and himselfe,

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since his departure from Calsidony.

By this time and at that very instant, was the valorous Blanchardine with his courageous company, come within the haucen of Calsidony, where landing his men, artillery, and horses, he presently comandde certaine espialls to scout abroad, to vnderstand the estate of Calsidony, and whether Alimodes was entred the City or no. By whose industry & diligence, they appreheding a soldier of Alimodes host, brought him with speed before Blanchardine, who vpon his examination, confessed the state of Alimodes, the rescue of Sadony, and the exceeding ioy of faire Beaurix for his escape with life, at the instant houre expected of his death. These pleasing newes, sorting to his desire, revived the dying corage of Blanchardine, for the losse of his companyon Sadony. But now pricked forward with loue and revenge he dispatched his letters by stanch postes, to aduertise Sadony of his arriuall, willing him forthwith, and or euer the enemy were better provided, to ioyne his forces and assault them, himselfe meaning forthwith to give the onset.

These letters being come to the hands of Sadony, he presently acquainted the Lordes of Calsidony, and faire Beaurix with the contents, which they most thankfully accepting, slacked not to perorme what pleased Sadony to commaund. And forthwith leuying forty thousand of expert soldiers, they secretly issued out of the Towne, to ioyne with Blanchardine and his company. By this time was Blanchardine ready to charge vpon the enemy, which when Sadony perceiued, he taried not long to assayle them on the other side.

So began the fight to be exceeding daungerous: but the policie of Blanchardine, and prowes of Sadony, within short time, brought these wars to end. For Alimodes perciuing his vagans to fly, and his whole host to bee discomfited, and finding no remedy (by reason of the multitude of his aduersaries to escape) he disarming himselfe, came prostrate before Blanchardine pleading his pardon, whome Blanchardine, not according to his deserts, but of his accustomed clemencie pittying, deliuered him to the sure custody of a trusty knight, to remaine his prisoner.

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ner till they might further determine vpon him.

Now was Sadony and Blanchardine met, betwene whome passed such sweet salutations, & kind embracements as brougth a singular content and pleasure to all their followers. So louingly arme in arme they paced to the City, where the beautiful Beaurix even at that very entrance met them with such a pleasant grace, as bright Phœbus yeldes after he hath banished the morning mist. Then throughe the Citie were proclaimed feasts and triumphes, and al other kinds of sportes, to yeld a plauditie to this successe, then was the day of Coronation sounded through the land, at which time the Dukes, Loxes, Earles, Barrons, Knights & Gentlemen, from all places, assembled at Cassidony to hono: the festiualls. The whole assembly made their homage and fealty to Sadony & Quene Beaurix: & from that time forth a quiet and friendly peace was fully established through that region.

After that Blanchardine had repos'd himselfe, and his weary soldiers awhile, in the kind company of Sadony, and his faire Beaurix, he whome the entire loue of faire Eglantine did still recall to Tormaday, commaunded his shippes to be made ready for his returne, ignorant altogether of the treacherous conspiracies of Subbion in his absence, whiche (if he had knowne) nothing could haue stayd him from her delinerie and his reuenge. But he not so much as once coniecturing any such accident, made the leste hale to depart, from this new crowned king and Quene of Cassidony.

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Chap. 12.

How faire Eglenine the proude Lady in loue, being besidged  
by the traitor Subbion, within the Castell of Castelford  
sent the trutlic Prouost of Tormaday to certi-  
fie Blanchardine thereof, being at that  
instant at Cessidony, and how he  
dejoured her.

¶ We faire Eglenine Quene of Tormaday  
being besidged within the Castell of  
Castelford, by that traiterous compani-  
on Subbion: who sought by all possible  
meanes to surpize her, therby to inwest  
himselfe, with the diadem of Tormaday  
in the absence o: Blanchardine, shew-  
ing the traiterous crue to augment,  
and her friends to decrease, bewayling  
her hard adventure to the olde Carle, and the good Prouost. Ah  
(quoth she) full little knowes my Lord Blanchardine, of the ex-  
tremities which I endure, neither haue I any meane to ac-  
quaint him therewith, for the place of his abode is far hence, and  
my captiuic straite and dwyngeours at home, and without his  
speedy ayde, we all are like to sustaine great perill.

The trutlic Prouost seeing the distresse of his Quene, and  
how desirous she was to be resened by Blanchardine, (althengh  
she would not seeme to request or committid him that seruice)  
yet he remembryng her bountie and Blanchardines kindnes,  
wrote this reely, gratiuous Princesse. ¶ In many other your ho-  
use and Princeely seruices it hath pleased your maiestie to  
me. So is it shall like you to comme and met in this, I  
the help of God vse such diligence and fidelitie, that the  
Blanchardine shall haue the certaine newes of this  
your

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your restraint by Subbion ere long.

Trullie Prouost (answering the Queene) whose forwardnes and faith, I haue continually approued: this friendly offer, which you so freely make, doth reuyue my dying hart and comauades me for ever, to be thankefull unto you, But when I consider, the daunger of your escape from hence, the hazard you are like to endure, by so longe a Jorney by Sea, and the perill wherin we shall liue, for want of your aide in this castle, (the which I say) forbid me to imploye you in this service.

Madam quoth the Prouost, I thinke the seruices most honorable and gracious, wherein I shall aduenture my life, at your command and in your affaires, neither will I be partall in performing them, although my body should sustaine a thousand tormentes.

Cramercie (quoth the Queene) and since thy voluntarie p̄sonal hath passed so freely and that I cannot throughout my dominions, finde a more sufficient messenger, to whom I may deliuer this charge, (with many thankes) I give thee my p̄xine, by promise, never to be ungratefull in recompenceing thy truſtynesse, prepare thy ſelfe then (my trullie friend) to undertake this message, and as ſpedily as Winde and Sea will permitte, reuurne againe vntill which time we here within will pray for thy p̄ſeruite.

The diligent Prouost, p̄nitly illing out of the Castle, prepared a prettie Barke, which when he had furnished accoſdingly, he with a ſelv, betwixt hymſelfe to ſea And ere many daies reacheſd, the ſhore of Calidony, where he found diuerſe myghtie ſhips to lye in readineſſe for the tranſporting of Blanchardine; and after he had perſonally learned, the eſtate of the countrie the iuallation of Saxonie, & the ouerthrew of Almodes, he ſtated not, vntill he enter'd the Cittie, where he was most royallie received of many, but especially of Blanchardine, who graced hym with ſudie welcomer. And when he had moſt ampleſſe to commende his ſtate and multeſſe faire Eſtamente to the, and hys leuuent ſtate, by taking Blanchardine by the hand into a myghte ſcattet place, began thus. The forewſtill

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newes, (noble prince) which I haue to relate vnto you, doth almost daunt my heart before I begin to speake: know Sir for troth, that the traytor Subbion, whome at your departure, you aduaanced vnto worthily to the protection of the Queene & kingdome, of Tormaday, hath conuerted your people from alleigances, ransackte your treasures, and put your Queene to flight, into the strong Castell of Caleford, where the god old Earle, doth with all royaltie and reuerence, entarteine and protect her from the said Subbion, who intendeth if possiblie hee may) to marrie her and enjoy the Kingdome in her right: but your loyall Queene, disdaining both the traytor, and his ambitious pride, whome she knoweth to be baselie borne, holdeth him and his adherents, as disloyall to her Crowne and dignitie, and vpon your returne, purposeth to inflict such condigne punishment vpon them, as their rebellious presumptions deserueth: hasten therefore myghtie Princes, to deliuer her from their outrages, whose body, life and loue, is wholy deuoted to thee: and without spedye remedy, verie likelie to be by force seperated from thee.

When Blanchardine had heard the end of his shor� tale, (it was not needfull to bid him hast, for presently he certified Sadony and the Queene of his viles conisperacie, requesting aide from them, to relieue his faire Eglantine; Sadony more regarding the comforste of Blanchardine, then his crowne and dignitie, promised not only to aide him with men and munition, but also to accompanie him in person to Tormaday and venture his life, in his friendly quarrell. But when faire Beatrix perceived, that Sadony meant to departe, she began pitifully to complaine her selfe, but saing the necessitie of the cause, which compelled him, in regarde of the many fauours he had found in Blanchardine, shew condiscended thereunto: So in hast they entred their Shippes (Eolus and Neptune graunting spedye passage) and in verie little time they arrived before Tormaday: as soone as they were come a shore, Blanchardine dispatched the Prouost to the Cittie, to sound the Citizens, whether they would render the same and submitte to Blanchardine or no, whether being come, and having performed

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performed his charge, the most & greatest part consented to *Blanchardine*. But a small rabble of rascals, which were garrisoned in the behalf of *Subbion*, withheld the rest, whereupon the greater number assembling together, got the market place, where they set upon the rebels, & in small time were masters of the *Toun*: the dead carcasses of the traitors which they found, they threw over the walls into the ditches of the *Cittie*: and shortly after opening the gates, in great humilitie they submitted the *Cittie* and themselves to *Blanchardine*. So soone was he entered the *Cittie*, but he set a trustie spy to steale (if it were possible) within the *Castell*, where the *Quene Eglantine* late, who by his carefull industrie, entered there unseene, and recounted unto the *Quene* the successe which *Blanchardine* alreadie had, being lately come ashore.

This vtherped newes recomforstod the *Quene* and the old Earle of *Castelford*: and presently they made great myrrh and ioy within the *Castell*, so y<sup>e</sup> the noyes came to the ears of *Subbion*, who greatlie wondering at this sudden applause, vterlie ignorant what had happned within the *Cittie*, he began to doubt.

But *Blanchardine* and the Prince *Sadony* with spedie pace, having deuided their companies into sundrie battells, marched by privat and obscure waies, till they came nere unto the *Castell*: but by chaunce a certaine freebooter of *Subbions* company, having foraged abroad for fresh vittailles, espied their secret march, and presently related it to *Subbion*, at which newes his colour became pale for feare, yet seeing no remedie, he encouraged his followers to shew their valors, promising moutaines (if victorie chaunced on his part) & threatening them with feare of death for their treacheries, (if *Blanchardine* were victor.)

Now begat the two armes to iome, where on the one part feare, on the other hope, was the ensigne. But by y<sup>e</sup> valor of *Blanchardine* and *Sadony*, the fight endured not long, for they so assayled them on every side, that both the traitors strengths and wittes, were quite confounded. And at this very instant, the olde Earle of *Castelford*, the knight of the ferry, and the trustie *Prout*, made their issue out of the *Castell*: so that *Subbion* seeing no way

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way for his escape, betooke himselfe to flight, whom Blanchardine and Sadori pursued so fast, as their horses wold give leane. But Subbion being mounted vpon a most strонge and swift courser (having got the start, lost them in the woodes. And in his flight he was encompast with twelue theuers, which did continually keepe their recidence in those groves, living only vpon the rypines, pillages, the stes, and murtherers of passengers vnto whom Subbion related at large his misfortune. And withall gaue them to vnderstand, that only two braue Gentlemen, posted in puruite of him, whome (if they could surprize) being thirteene to two which was exceeding oddes, he assured them, that they shuld obtaine the richest booyt, that euer yet any had acquired. These murdering villaines, encouraged by his persuasions and desire of gaine, lay priuily in ambush for Blanchardine and Sadori. And ere long they chaunced to espie them, vandering in unknowne pathes, vnto whome with gentle countenance, blinchardeing giving a kind salutation, enquired if they had not scene a man passe this way very lately armed. These outlawes mildly respyed, that none such passed that way. But since the night drewe on so fast. And that there was no place of lodging within the space and compasse of six or seuen nules, and also a dangerous passage through the soorest in the darke, that if it pleased them to a light, and to refresh themselves with such accates as their simple cottage did afford, they shuld finde gentle entertainement. The two princes suspecting no guyple, were easly entreated to alight, and to accept this friendly proffer, (as they thought but being entered within this caue, Blanchardine perceiued presently, that the place and people were daungereous; and councelled Sadori, not to disarme himselfe fearing somis treacherie: But when Siluanus the Captaine of the twelue, entered their chamber, and found them armed, he began to perswade them to disarme themselves, but Blanchardine made him this answere, that the custome of their countreyes was such, that during the first night, none might lye in any unknowne place naked or unarmed. This replie seemed vnplesant to Siluanus, who presently recounted it to Subbion and his comfiderates.

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rates: but Subbion: sauting with vassard feare, assured them that their forces were small and not able to make resistaunce by reason of the long and wearie fight, which they had endured all the day before, by whose persuasions, Silvius and his associates, were resolutely bent to perforne their devised stratagem. About the twelvth houre of the night, these accursed Taitines began to set vpon these two noble Princes. But they so manfully behaued themselves, that not only Subbion was made a lyer, but also the whole company Luelesse (except Subbion) whome they reserved to suffer condinge punishment for his offence, which was so no toxious & full of treachery, that neither in their opinions nor in the iudgement of any, he deserved fauor, but the extreameſt torture that either man could immagine or the lawe impose. So was this Traitor Subbion brought betweene these two noble Princes to the Castell of Castleford: where he remained ſafe till other boyles were quieted and the rage of the people appeased. Then was he brought forth in open ſight of all to receiue his demerites by death, the which all in generall did both by their ſpeaches and ſhottes, applaude and ratifie as hereafter ſhall be shouen.

3.

Chap.

## The second part of the

Chap. 13.

The last Chapter conteyneth, how the Prince *Blanchardine* and *Qneene Eglantine* were wedded  
and crowned The execution of *Sabbion*,  
the death of the aged King of *Frize*  
and the returne of *Sadony* to  
*Cassidone* to his faire  
*Beatrix*.



**A**ND the battell before the Castell  
was finished, and that *Sabbion* with his  
accomplices were put to flight, the  
Dudene of Formaday ( surnamed the  
proud Ladie in loue ) with the old Countesse  
of Castelford, dissending doome the  
Staers, thinking to welcome her Lord  
*Blanchardine*, and the Prince *Sadony*,  
they found the old Earle of Castelford,  
which ( even then ) was come to the Castell with many pris-  
ters and rich booties of the rebels, she deniaunded wherre *Blan-  
chardine* and *Sadony* were ? Hadam answered the old Earle, it  
is not long since they were both here in our companie and we  
supposed that they had bene alreadie entered the Castell before  
our comming. When the faire Dudene perceiued, that noth-  
ings could be heard of them, fearing some mischaunce, she fell  
into a sounde wherein she continued the space of an houre and  
more, but being recovered, she began most pitteously to weape  
and exclaime against fortune : the old Earle and the Countesse  
recomforted her as well as they could, but nothing could sooth to  
her content : then they laid her on a sumptuous bed, hoping by  
sleepe to make her forget sorowe, but neither sleepe nor quiet  
could harber in her head, fearing least *Blanchardine* were slaine:  
now *Blanchardine* and *Sadony*, hauing slaine the murtherers  
and settred *Sabbion*, they mounted upon their horses and tied *Sub-  
bren*

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... with cordes fast to the backe of an other horse which they found there: and by the light of the <sup>Moone</sup>, tooke their way to Cattel-ford, which was distance thence foure myles: <sup>adorn</sup> leaving the way, <sup>Subbion</sup> in the middest, and <sup>Blanchardine</sup> the hindmost, they postid so fast, that within shor time they came before the gate of the Castell, where they alighted from their horses: then knocking at the gates, they were presently knowne, and with all speed let in, leading <sup>Subbion</sup> betwene them: the newes being brought to <sup>the</sup> Queene, her melancholy was turned to mirth, her sorrow to sollace, and her weeping to laughter: <sup>Blanchardine</sup> commaundid that <sup>Subbion</sup> should be impisoned in the most obscure dungeon within the Castell, and that himselfe would become his Taylor. After which he assended up into the Queenes chamber, whom he found new risen, raised by this happy news, at whose entrance, her spirits began to be recomforde: and after many kisses, and sweet imbracments, they sate downe, and spent the night in discoursing of their adventures past.

But when the day began to pepe, they tooke their horses and rode to Tormaday, against whome (in all kind manner) came the aged king of <sup>France</sup>, who for a while had resed himselfe there accompanied with all the noble knyghts and Burgises of Tormaday: the walles were hanged with tapestry, the streets were strewed with rushes, and sweet smelling roses, to gratulati their comming: the matrons compiling garlands of sundry flowers, the Ladys dauncing, the damselis singing, the musickе sounding a sweet concordance to thier entrie. Thus in triumph they assended the princely pallace, most sumptuously adorneid with rich cloth of golde, embest with pearle and stone, where by the wholle aduise and generall consent of all, they were affauncid.

The neigbouring Princes whch long had bent their deuotions to the sweet Saint whch kept her shaine in Tormaday (I meane the faire and chast Lady <sup>Eglantine</sup> surmanied the pronde Lady in loue) having received notice by their espialls whch kept continuall residence within the City of Tormaday, to constre the newes whch happened there, to their Princes and Counseil, hearing (I say) that this Queene, whose obstacie a-

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gainst Cupid was incomparable, and pecciting conterit in leue, most absurd, had nowe entred the chapter house of his mother Venus, being limed in the bush of *Blanchardines* beauty, whose large commendations and magnanirious corage was carred by the swifte winges of flying fame throughout many Realmes and provinces, the like before was sildome or never heard. These kings (I say) whose fancies before that time had receiued the perfect impression of loue in the Angellike beautie of that Princely Quene, whose amber lockes trust vp in golden tram-mels, was a sufficient addamant to draw all iron hearts vnto her: now seeing all hope of her recoverie past, and their deires frustrate, with frantick and friendly consent, not only came to di-uit and beilw *Blanchardine*, but also brought such honorable pres-entes and kingly Juels to welcome him to Formaday, and to congratulate the happie mariage betwixne him and the faire Princesse *Eglantine*, as their Countries and kingdomes did as-synd. Some presented him with stately coursers and Jennets of seruice, some with shippes of huge and mightie burthen, some with Pearles and Juels of inestimable value. And to be shoxt, every one though at first his foe and utter enemic, yet in fine beiwing his maesticall and princely corage, became his true and faithful frendes, esteeming him worthy of greater hono: then either their personages pres-ents, or the obtaining of the beautifull Quene of Formaday, could afford.

And on the next morning, the beautifull Quene was royally led, to and from the Church (where she was espoused to *Blanchardine*) by two Kings, *Sadony* and the king of *Fuize*: and the same day crowned King and Quene of Formaday to the exceeding confort of all their subiectes and friendes. After their re-turne from the Church to the Court, they were feasted withall possible cheare, that could bee devised: and after dinner, the Trumpets sounded to the Justes and tiltings vntill supper: And after supper masques, playes, and Princely deuises, spent the time till they went to bed.

On the morrow the feast began a fresh, and continued for the space of twentie daies. After all which arroyalties were fynis-

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ed, by the commandement of Blanchardine, was Sabyon and all his accomplices brought to execution: now the newes being carried with the swift wings of fame into Frizeland, the Lords of Frize repaired to Tormadav, to accompany home their aged King, and to congratulate this happy marriage of Blanchardine and his new Queen.

After the aged King of Frize Father to Blanchardine had seene the espousals of this beautifull Queen and his noble Sonne being decrepit & stiffe with age, having lived to fourscore and byward, vnto whome although his late enlargement from captiuitie, and this new come ioy of his deere sonne Blanchardine, being now married to the beautifull Queen of Tormaday byre delight: Yet through debilitie of nature, which was sore infiested by his hard imprisonment, he was surprised with an uncothmalladie and extreme contagion of dangerous sicknes, in the which he had not long remained, but in the view of all, life began to vade, and death approche. And more to hasten on deathes speedy pace to this seniles vnde man: the nobles of Frizeland having received sure and certaine intelligence from Tormaday of the life and fredome of their King at that time there, and the princely mariage which now was fully concluded betweene his successiue heire, their naturall leige Blanchardine with the renowned Lady and Queen of Tormaday, they came thither: at whose approche, this fainting vnde man hoping to receiue glad tidings from his aged wife the Queen of Frize, began with chearefull countenance to lift himselfe vp in his bed as though no kinde of deadlymalladie or aged griefe had attainted his withered limbis. But whē he had a while listened to the sweet harmonic of their sugred speach which presaged no kind of disaster, but all pleasure and sollace that might be: at the length he demaunded of the welfare of the aged Queen his wife, vnto whome reply being made, that long time since vpon the unfor-  
tunate report and tragicall tidings of his captiuitie by Darius sonne to the Pagan king Alimōs, shee fell sick and died: his listening to this unpittious tale, fell as one distraught into a sound: But communing to himselfe powred with these spachers,

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þe þre: testimonies of his faithfull loue: and is she gon, the com-  
fort of my youth, the staffe of my age, the day of my night, the son-  
þine of my blisse, the sallace of my soule and the life of my death.  
þuto to well I suspect: d (thoug' alas I knew not the certentie)  
that my captiuitie would bring her calamity, and my imprison-  
ment her death. But since all humaine flesh is mortall and no-  
thing vider þ: þaue permanent, what auiles my sorrowful  
groues and passions to weake alas to recall her againe, or any  
way to remedie my misfortune: with þ: se or the like exclaims,  
þis sully aged King panting betwene life and death, lay still a  
wyle, till finding his heart ouer charged with an other passion,  
he prosecutoe his sick complaint. O sacred Ious searcher of al se-  
cret thoughts, w'ose eternall dictie raigneth within the higheſt  
heauans who from my cradle hast destined me to perpetuall mis-  
erie, now shew thy selfe a righteous iudge, and revenge my  
wrongsþpon the accursed hooðe of iudicis, who so irrelig-  
ously prophane thy blessed name, & suffer them not to escape thy  
revenging powre, but at thy pleasure consume and confound the  
workers of this my woe: and now dislise my daies and weary  
life, & leade me through þ: n. a knowne passages to my deere and  
sweetest wife, that though our daies on earth did finde small re-  
fert, yet our soules in heauen may finde consolation. And with  
þis oþion he yeilded himself to God and died. ¶þe the brute of  
this beaue tidinges came to the ears of Blanchardine and his  
faire Ducene, although they swumme before in the haun of hap-  
pines and floted on the floodes of al felicitie (as they thought) yet  
in that very instant and moment of time, a cloude must began to  
obscure their brightest sonshyn, and a frost of cares to ouer runne  
their summers blisse.

Now began Blanchardine to accuse and condemne himselfe,  
of vanitati: all ingratitude and disobedience to his parentes, to  
whome both nature and dutie bound him to bee submissive and  
huld: now he beg in to maligne the time, þe place and the cause  
of his departure and þis escape from his fathers Court. But  
all in vaine, for as teares, þraiers, nor voweis, can recall the  
dead: so had I wist, and time abused and mispent, is in vaine to  
be

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be desired. And yet (quoth he) how unnaturlall was I to forsake them whome nature charged me to lōve and obey: now I may justlie accuse my selfe of the murther of these my lōving parents: alas I cannot excuse my selfe, neither can I plead ignorauance that I knew not that my departure would be the finishing of my parentes ioyes, and cause of their death, which now (to my ope[n] shame I finde most true) And shalld I, nay could I suffer my selfe to be led and carried away with such vaine fantasies, as leue them comfo[n]tes to whome I was the greatest comfort. Die Blanchardine die, and the rather die that art the cause of thy parents death: alas to kill a man is horious murder, but to murde[r] my parents a sinne against sanctie: all creatures haue rare to fester those that gaue them life: and I careles in killing my father. The hōrse when he seeth his sre olde & ready to die with famine, taketh him upon his shoulders and fadeth him by his traualle: But I infide of feeding haue famisht, and in place of travelling haue traiterously ouerthowone my parents.

The Lōrdes of Lormadai seeing this sodaine and unexpe[n]ted chaunce of the death of the aged King & the heauie plight of Blanchardine and his beautifull Queene: humbly on their knes began to expositulate him in this manner. Noble prince as the satis commeth to late, where the soore is irrecuperable: as phisick is naught worth where the patient is passing: and as fire giuen to the ordinance, tis to late to recall the shot: So mightie King, booteles are these teares which are shed for the dead: the honouer of your father, hath eternizd his name for ever, though his body be here interred: If fame be the marke whereat all noble mindes do shote, then may you boast, that he cannot die, whose fame is so farre spred throughout the world. Leauis therefore brane King to bewaile him whome you haue cause to toyse, and comfort our penisue Queene and your faire spouse whose tormentis cannot cease, seeing you so sad. As one newly risen from a traunce, or out of a heauy slumber, so Blanchardine hauing listened to this shott and sweete discourse of his nobles, began to recall his sences home, which before were wandring after the Ghost of his father, through the Christian soldes, and per-

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perceyng sorrow to be both needless and hastesse, so wch as  
the tyme and this hard occasion wch perunit, he began to be  
more cheerfull, and so pacing toward the Quene with a sim-  
peing smile, neither presaging mirth nor mourning, he began  
to recomfort her. How now faire loue? what, are your mejan-  
cholies sych, as nothing can make you merrie? swete hart be  
pacifid, and shake of these untimelye passions, and learne by  
me to disgest the hard and harsh pilis of unhappy fortune. The  
cause is mine, and if sorrow be expected in any, it is I that must  
be sorrowfull: but I haue found it both hurtfull to my body, and  
not auailable to the dead: and therfore haue shaken it of as a  
thing of no regard. Let vs not therfore (swete wife) be the  
cause of a mourfull courte, but the authoys of merry compa-  
ny, since it hath pleased God to sorte our haps to our harts con-  
tentments in our happy weddng. The Quene whose sadness  
grew by reason of her husbands heauiness, seeing him to haue  
so quickly dismissed his heauy passions, became presentlye i-  
cond & merry, & so betweene them comaunded great preparati-  
on to be forthwith made, to perorme the obsequies of the decea-  
sed King of Freeze his Father: which shortly with all solemn-  
tie fitting his estate, was accomplished, to the great admiration  
of all the beholders, for the sumptuous magnificencie and sur-  
passing pompe wherwith he was interred: all costly odors and  
swet senting splices were bountifullly bestowed upon him, great  
almes and charity were dealt and distributed, and innumera-  
ble sollemne processions & prayers, were made for him in honor  
of his person dead, and loue of his sonne living.

Now Sidone who was not only a beholder, but a principall  
actor in all this heauy tragedie: after these obsequies were  
solemnized, and that the estate of his swete frend Blanchardine  
and his faire Daunce reked in perfect quiet, veyde and frē both  
of foraine and dauncificall enimies, bethinking himselfe of his  
beautifull Beantrix his trusy Regent of Cisidony (hee I say)  
whome loue had stange to the quicke by his late mariage, com-  
ming to Blanchardine began thus. Since noble friend and true  
copartner of all mishaps, that fortune hath spit her deadly spight

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and that now there remaineth no more seruice for me to doe in  
defence of your roiall person, your Realme and Quene: and  
that my princely Quene languisheth at home, by reason of my  
long absence, whose princely person is the true Ide of my  
thought: let me crane fauor to depart vniuersall occasion, or your  
friendly letters call me hether againe, where and when, I will  
not saile so long as life shall rest within me, to do you all possible  
fauor and knones. *Blanchardine* (imaginynge by him selfe) that  
the stiing of loue was a sufficient pricke to call *Sadony* houre, and  
that he shold greatly iniury him & his faire *Beaatrix*, in with-  
holding them a sumer: not onely gaue his consent for his depar-  
ture, but with all houes accompanied him to his shipp, with his  
Princely *Esplantes*, where not without millions of teares and  
many kind habacements they parted companie.

Thus with pleasant gale and quiet tide, *Nepune* guiding  
the healeme, sayled *Sadony* and his waklike companie towardeſ  
the Realme of *Cassidony*, where his princely Quene the beau-  
tiful *Beaatrix* held her Roiall court, but heauy and mournfull  
for the absence of her Lord and husband *Sadony*: so wrathfull  
*Nemisis* enuyng of her good hap, and willing to heape greater  
woes upon the Quene, then before ſhee ſuſpected, altered her  
happē blifs into a deadly-dane. So when the culme ſilence of  
the night prooued quiet to all living creatures, and that *Hes-  
perus* the harbenger of *Cynthia*, had giuen charge to call the infe-  
rior ſtarres with twinkling light to illumine the earth: Colus on  
the ſodaine began to roare, and with outragious roomes and  
ernell blaſtes to bannish againe the dares from the ſtrument,  
firtheir placeſ to ſpred his dusky clouds, ſo that lifted of light,  
there was obſcurtie, with huge and horible crackes of thunders:  
By ſorce wherof, the wandring Prince *Sadony*, and his amazed  
company, were from a ſodaine hope of happy arraiall, driven  
into a diuinall ſcāre of drowning: then began the pittifull clau-  
moſ of the people, ſeing euery wane ready to ſwallowed by the  
ſhip wherein they were caried, the foggey night, to thicken with  
cloudy vapors, that vnderth could the ſayloſ ſee to doe their la-  
bores: *Sadony* (whos courage no fortune was able to deuine) ha-  
ving

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uing his assured hope in the God whome Blanchardine made him to know, seeing his company to faint and in dispaire, began to exhort and comfort them in this sort.

Trustie companion and copartners of mishap, since it hath pleased the maiestie of the eternall God, to terrible us his thunders, to claps ourable hearts, and that all hope of safetie is utterly denied: let vs with one consent, humble our selues before his mercye seat: and no doubt, as in many other our calamities, so in this our desperate distres, hee will with the eyes of pittie looke downe upon our penitencie, and by his omnipotencie appease the rage of those troublesseas, which threatene with imminent death and destrucion. Froluke deere friends and the God of Blanchardine d. send vs. The company seeing Salomon so courageous and full of haughtie valor, inciting them to call vpon the God of Salomon, euery one casting away his daffard feare, elcusing their hearts and hands to heauen, made their oratione thus: Ineitall lehour ginder of this gloriouse eame, although our dim sighted deies have been long covered wth the obscure halle of ignorance, & haue abandoned our hearts from thy sacred lawe, yet since it hath pleased thee to make thy name and glorie knowne among vs, suffer vs not to missearie, vntill wee haue paided this all conding and heauynghande, so that from our lips thy praysse may flow, and in our hearts thy deuty take roote: No soner haue this short ezealous prayer finished but horned Luna bega to shew her head, the cloudes to vanishe, the windes to cease, and the sea to calme, which yelded such suell to their safeth, that for ever they acknowledg'd the omnipotencie of Blanchardines God, and left the same to their posterities. When the skilfull pilotes whos wandering course was past their compasse, looking to the shyes, were directed a true passage by a chistall starre so that within shourt time they reaght the shore of Calcidony, where the beautefull Beauray the kyng, Lordly Paires and Princeley Ladys, waited their landings. When Sadony was now escaped the darnger of the sea, and safely come a shye, after humble thankes unto God, he scapug vpon the roiall lips of his roiall Drearie, in whose countenance snow and blood made such a mixture, that in

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the opinion of all, if nature shoulde devise to frame her paragon she might sayle in perfection. But after many kinde courtesies and amiable imbracents betweene Sadowy and his Beaurix and the Lordes and Ladies, where every one stroue with kindnes to welcome home her loue, they repaired to the court, where for that night, the King and his Queene spent the time in content, and at the rest congratulated their happy meetings. On the morrow when glorious Phœbus began to cut the cloudes, and dñe we the darknes from the earth, every one prepared himselfe to be ready to attend the princes pleasure.

After Sadowy had royally presented himselfe to the view of all, giving a princely boniure to the Lordes and nobles, he commaunded that the soldiers whose trausls had beene great, shoulde repaire to his presence, to receive a recompence for their paines, which bountie did so combine the trustie minds of all unto him, that base was he accoupled, that wold refuse to hazard his life where and when it pleased Sadowy to command. Then were the lawes which in his absence the Queene and Counsell had devised, presented to him to ratifie, which he w<sup>th</sup> all princely magnificencie did forthwith establish, to the great admiration and singular content of all his subiectes and people. Now sailing swift winged fame, the speedy messenger of happy newes, ceased not vntill these tidings were brought to the eares of the King of Spruse at the cittie Marienbourgh (then in his profound and deep meditations for his sonne Sadowy) and his departed companion. But when he heard of the hard aduentures which his sonne had escapt by sea, his deliuerie from death on land, and his most happy mariage with the beautifull Beaurix, banishing feare (whose cankering rust had almost consumed his pleasure) hee with all his nobles and people, offered burnt sacrifices to their godon for this happy tidings: Yet not content nor satisfied in minde, he rigged certayne shippes wherein he and divers of his Lordes embayred themselves, longing to visite his son at Calidomere and led by this swete desire, after they had sayled the space of one weeke, they came ashore within those territories: But when newes was brought to Sadowy that certaine

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Pagans were arrived, and craved to bee admittid his princely presence: Ignorant altogether what or whence they shoulde be: seating himselfe in his Royall throne, accompanied with his faire Queene and chese peers, hee commandid them to bee brought to his presence, vpon whose approche, Sadony knowing his father, by the maiestie of his countenaunce, desendoed from his stede, humbling hymselfe on his knes at his fathers feete. The faire Beatrix vnlawting who he might be, to whome Sadony shoulde shewe such reverence, stood in a maze: But after she knew him to be father to Sadony, with a most gracious and amiable cheere came to entertaine hym, to whome the King of Spruse rendred millions of thankes, both for the life and mariage of his sonne, without whose rescue hee had bin traiterously murdere, and hanged by Alimodes. But the faire Duene answered, that both her life, living, and people rested in the safetie of Sidony, without whome (quoth shre) neyther may I, nor my kingdome continue: Now when the King of Spruse had listened to her zealous and sugred tale, fixid a stidfast countenaunce on her face, he seemed as one rawished in contemplation, admiring the beauty and bountie of the Queene. But Sadony, thinking his father (after his arival from sea) to be desirous to repose himself, led hym with all maiestie into a most princely lodging: Where after his repast, he went to bed: the other Lordes of his troupe and all their followers were so honorably entertained there, that the commendation of Sadonys bountie, was bruted every where. Now on the next morning when (according to custome) Sadony and his faire Duene, repaired to the Church, to heare deuine seruice, the King of Spruse not suspecting that his Sonne Sadony had altered his religion from his Mahomet: after the Prelates had begun to sing a sollempne procession in the hono; of Christ, he as a man distraught in sence, and ouercome with madding frensy, ran vp and dwyne cursing and exclaiming against his sonne, so that neither persuasions, teares, boyles, nor prayers might once appease his franticke rage: till returing himself all solitary into his chamber, tormentid with passions & agonies, at length he fell a sleep, to whome a little after entred diuers of the Lordes which

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which accompanied Sadony from Marienbrough with Blanchardine, and perswaded the King that the idolatrous Mahomet was a false deceauer and of no diety, which by sundry and wonderfull miracles they had founde Christ to be the true Messias and sonne of God: and therefore with all humilitie, ioyntly on their knees they entreated his maiestie, to leaue his superstitious worshipping of blockish Mahomet, and with all devotion to acknowledge Christ to be the true God: And euен at that very instant the stony heart of this Pagan King was mollified, who forsaking his idolatrie, became a christian. This happie newes so delighted his sonne, that vnder heauen nothing could worke him more content: Then laboured Sadony and his faire Quene with all royltie, to welcome their father and his followers, where their entertainmet was exceeding measure, both for magnificencie and cost: So past the time a moneth or moze, of their abode in iollity, vntill the King desirous to returne to Marienbrough, requested leaue of Sadony, for his departure: who seeing the tickle state of his fathers kingdome, in his absence, wanting a gouernour there, was the moze willing, and so all possible prouision being made with princely bounty bestowed by Sadony and his Beauerix vpon the Lords of Spruse, they accompanied the King to his shippes: And after humble dutie done by Sadony to his father and kinde curtesie to the rest, he recommended them to the mercy of Blanchardine: God.

Thus Gentlemen, to satissie your expectations, & performe my promise, I send you the second part of Blanchardines aduentures: whose succes (if I finde as fortunate as his first, looke shortly, so soone as time and leasure will serue, for the finisshing of all his Tragidies.

FINIS.